

The Sunday School Lesson for Next Sunday.

By W. H. Fuller

Continuing our study of the teachings and incidents of Tuesday of Passion week, we come at this time to a perusal of three questions, two of which the Pharisees put to Jesus, while the third Jesus asked of the Pharisees. When the Savior's enemies no longer dared by reason of popular favor, to make an openly violent attack upon him, they resorted to more insidious methods of causing his defeat. They hoped, as on this occasion, to force Jesus to incriminate, or at least discredit himself, by cornering him with tricky questions.

Question number one. This had reference to the payment of taxes. "Is it lawful to pay tribute to Caesar, or not?" It is interesting to note the complimentary (?) attitude of the questioners, who approached the Master as follows: "Teacher, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, and carest not for any one; for thou regardest not the person of men." In other words, "One who is so absolutely truthful and impartial as you are, will surely be able to enlighten us concerning our duty in the most important matter on which we now seek your opinion."

It is more important to observe the parties who unite in this inquiry, viz: The Pharisees and the Herodians. The former were leaders in the Jewish nationalist party which was opposed to the political supremacy of Rome. The Herodians, on the other hand, were advocates of national submission to the emperor, rather than assertors of independence.

The dilemma into which the questioners think they have led Jesus at once appears. If he replies "yes" will he not show himself a traitor to the Jewish nation? And if he answers "no" will he not make himself guilty of rebellion against Rome?

But Jesus was never taken off his guard, and he was in no wise disturbed by this catch question. Calling for one of the imperial coins, and directing their attention to the likeness and superscription of the Caesar upon it, Jesus answered his questioners as follows: "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's." In these words the Master reminded his hearers that "the Jews had taken the emperor's money, and must therefore give it back." While this furnished an affirmative answer to the question, the words "render to God the things that are God's" corrected an error in the thought of the Pharisees, viz: That loyalty to God and submission to political authority must necessarily be in conflict.

To this day a great many people fail to understand what Jesus taught in the words above quoted, and that is that he who accepts the advantages and protection afforded by the government under which he lives, puts himself under obligation to contribute to the support of that government. The man who, under the pretense of having his citizenship in heaven excuses himself from voting and otherwise interesting himself in civic affairs, is a hypocrite, whether he knows it or not. The people who are too religious to mix in politics have simply got the wrong kind of religion. The responsibility for corruption in politics today belongs largely to a lot of folks who have seemed to think that churchgoing and hymn singing would bring in the kingdom of God even if they didn't go to the polls on primary and election days. And while these very nice people have been "enjoying" their religion the rascals have been left to run the government. Thank God for signs of an awakening to civic duty on the part of men in the churches.

Question number two. This was asked by a certain lawyer, one of the Pharisees, and apparently from a better motive than that which prompted the former inquiry. The question, at least, seems to evince a certain degree of moral earnestness; it is this: "Teacher, which is the great commandment in the law?" We are told that "the rabbis had divided the law of Moses into 365 prohibitions and 248 commands. And among these 613 prohibitions and commands they distinguished greater and lesser ones. It was a great sin, for instance, not to keep the rules in regard to fringes and phylacteries or in regard to the keeping of the Sabbath, but an infringement of some lesser command could be overlooked." Now Jesus was no casuist, and he care not a whit about such questions of debate. His ethics was founded on principle instead of rules. And so in the answer given to this second question the Master tries to give his questioner his own point of view from which he was able to determine his duty in any and every given condition. The answer is this: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind. And a second like unto it is this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments the whole law hangeth, and the prophets." While these words were not original with Jesus, yet he does make clear as no one else has ever done, the comprehensive nature of these two great laws of life. There is not a duty that ever confronts us but that it gets significance from its reference to one of these two commandments. And there is no problem of conduct but what may be solved if we will only throw upon it the light of this two-fold requirement of love to God and love to man. Selfishness blurs our vision of duty and deadens our sense of right. Love, on the contrary, enables us to find the path of light and renders our moral sensibilities more quickly responsive to every indication of God's mind and will.

Question number three. In asking this Jesus shows the Pharisees that he is able to worst them at their own game. Having confronted his questioners with the promptness and wisdom of his replies, he now takes his turn at them. "What think ye of the Christ? Whose son is he?" He well knew what their answer would be, for it had been but a day or two since the multitudes had shouted: "Hosanna to the Son of David!" When the Pharisees so answered, Jesus continued to question them: "How then doth David in the spirit call him Lord?" In these words an appeal was made to the Pharisees' own interpretation of Psalm 110. The result was utter confusion in the minds of the Jews. Sonship and Lordship they could not predicate of the same person. And so in this ver-

bal tilt which the Pharisees began with so much confidence, Jesus came off completely victorious, while his enemies were forever silenced. They knew better than ever again to pit their wisdom against that of the Prophet from Nazareth.

It were well if the reader, and every one, indeed, would take home the last one of these three questions: "What think ye of the Christ?" Jesus Christ is a fact, historical and eternal. Each mortal to whom the knowledge of Christ has come, is held accountable by God for an answer to this question, which probes into the depths of our consciences and wills. If the evidence of scripture and experience warrants the conclusion that Jesus came as the Savior of the world, then one who accepts that conclusion is in duty bound to confess this same Jesus as his own personal Redeemer and Lord.

A MAN OF PRINCIPLE

Adolph J. Schmitz, the Democratic nominee for governor, is recognized in the following manner by Judge J. E. Dodge, one of our most eminent jurists: "In these times when the careers of candidates are being received in search of grounds of criticism and grievance, it is not unfitting that the worthy acts in such careers be also recalled to active memory. To those earnest Democrats who participated in the stirring days of 1890 and 1892, in the hope and belief that their party principles were to again permanently dominate the government, state and national, and relieve the common people from their burdens in favor of Special Interests which Republican policy had placed on statute books, no act, among the many, of sacrifice of personal feelings, and ambitions to the cause of the party aroused more of admiration and enthusiastic gratitude, than that of the present candidate for governor, Adolph J. Schmitz. In 1892, party success was believed to depend on the ardent co-operation of the German-American element, especially strong in Manitowoc and Calumet counties. By the former, Schmitz was presented as candidate for congress, and his success was a matter of great interest through the nearby counties of Sheboygan, Washington, Ozaukee and Kewaunee.

"The congressional convention was so manipulated by an opposing candidate that it was dead-locked and had to adjourn without nominating, under circumstances of great exasperation and unfairness to Mr. Schmitz and to the German element mentioned; their repudiation not only of the candidates for congress, but of the whole Democratic ticket, including the president, was threatened and imminent and might well have been effective to place Wisconsin in opposition to the party and to Cleveland. The party managers were shocked and despondent. In this crisis young Schmitz, instead of fomenting such a revolt as many might have done, or ever becoming apathetic, threw aside his personal grievance, ignored the insult to himself and to his adherents, by no means confined to the Germans, and at great personal sacrifice plunged ardently into the campaign, worked publicly and privately as no other man could have done, and not only held Wisconsin in support of Cleveland and Democracy, but even secured the election to congress of the man whom he, with much reason, felt had wronged him. At that time Democrats all over the state were loud in their professions of party gratitude. They should remember it now and see to it that Schmitz's nomination is not merely perfunctory or formal, but so enthusiastic as to signalize approval of unselfish devotion to a general cause."

Lived in One House 94 Years.
In the village of Stathie (Somerset) on the banks of the River Parrett, resides William Broome, who has lived the whole of his life—ninety-four years—in the same cottage. The house is his own property. Broome has always enjoyed good health, is still very active and has never tasted medicine. He is a great-grandfather, grandfather and father, but only six of his descendants are living.—London Evening Standard.

Might Do It.
"Do you know anything that will kill potato bugs?" asked the young man with the yellow fingers. "Yes," said the old lady with the gingham apron crustily, "get 'em to smoke cigarettes."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Primary Story.

The primary election resulted in no real surprises of major character. The nomination of Senator La Follette was a foregone conclusion, equal in certainty to the nomination of A. J. Schmitz, unopposed, for governor on the Democratic ticket.

The fight for the nomination for governor on the Republican ticket was difficult of prediction as to result, although there was an undertone manifest that caused a feeling that if McGovern's managers had succeeded sufficiently to make it appear to the great body of La Follette supporters that McGovern was the sub rosa choice of La Follette for governor, the grand sweep for La Follette would carry McGovern into the nomination.

That is just what happened to the situation. Whether he was such secret choice of La Follette or not—there was crafty efforts by La Follette to make it felt without saying so that McGovern was his secret choice and still be able to plead successfully an alibi on the charge were Lewis the nominee—the voters who stand for La Follette interpreted the situation favorably to McGovern in that respect and went to him in large numbers.

The Democrats have no doubt secured the twenty per cent. on the state ticket and on substantially all the congressional, state and assembly districts as well as on county tickets generally.

The next thing is the election. The Democrats have a strong ticket and by no means a hopeless case if it is rightly handled. There will be numerous blow-holes in the armor of the Republican ticket. If the Democratic nominees and managers have the head to find them and the courage to use the right ammunition on them, there is reason to believe that the tale of the battle in November will be an interesting one and of great profit to Democracy and advantage to the people.—Milwaukee Daily News.

CIRCUIT COURT JURORS

List of Those Drawn to Serve for Coming Term, Which Convenes on Monday, Oct. 3rd, 1910.

The jury commissioners, consisting of E. M. Capps of this city, Harmon Beggs of Almond, and L. L. Loberg of Nelsonville, met at the court house last Friday, at which time the following jury was drawn to serve at the coming term of circuit court, which convenes on Monday, Oct. 3d.

Alban—John Isadore, Carl Stenerson, Almond—Jos. Pionke, David Mehne, Belmont—Fred Frater, Buena Vista—Philip Sherman, Carson—Wm. Weinhold, A. L. Voyer, Wm. Slattery, Geo. Stertz, Dewey—Frank Richmond, Eau Claire—P. O. Virum, Albert Bernhagen, Grant—W. H. Witt, Hull—John Brethell, Lunark—Frank Stepp, Daniel Hopkins, New Hope—E. P. Kalstad, Edwin Roe, Pine Grove—John Lowe, N. H. Beggs, Plover—W. A. Danforth, C. M. Barker, Sharon—John Zinda, Geo. Somers, John Koltz, Stockton—Fred Ingwersen, Stevens Point—Jos. Glinski, Chas. Thoms, G. H. Altenburg, G. H. Deitrich, W. Rothman, Jas. Bailou, Chas. Chamberlain, H. H. Pagel.

New Fire Escape.

The new fire escape at the High school building, which extends from the ground to the third floor, has been installed. It is in two parts, or two flights, one 30 feet in length and the other 20 feet, and is attached to the east side of the building. The upper part of the fire escape is stationary, but the lower part swings up in a horizontal position, clear from the ground, when not in use.

Milk Dealer Arrested.

Albert Eichorst, whose dairy farm is on the Jordan road, one mile northeast of the city, was arrested last Friday on complaint of B. E. Southard, a representative of the Dairy and Food commission, charged with selling adulterated milk, containing "less than eight and one-half per cent. of milk solids, not fat." The complaint charges that Eichorst sold the milk to the complainant on the 19th of last month. An adjournment of the examination was taken for two weeks, or until Sept. 23d, the defendant entering a plea of not guilty, and gave bail for his appearance.

Over Two Billions.

The state tax commission, acting in its capacity as state board of assessment, on Saturday fixed the state assessment of all taxable property in Wisconsin for 1910 at \$2,743,180,404, as against \$2,602,549,798 last year, an increase of \$140,630,606. The assessment of real estate is \$2,108,140,021, as against \$2,012,484,004 last year, and the personal property is \$635,040,383, as against \$590,065,794 last year. All property in Portage county, both real and personal, is placed at \$22,698,298, as against \$21,280,829 last year, an increase of \$1,317,469.

Will Locate in Oklahoma.

P. W. Clark, who has made his headquarters on an oil lease near Ramona, Okla., for the past few years, but whose property was a part of the recent big deal in New York, spent the latter half of the week in the city assisting his wife in preparing to move to the southwest. Both have departed for Pawhuska, Okla., where they will reside for a time, he having charge of some work near that place for the Indian Territory Illuminating Oil Co., but they expect to locate at Tulsa, a city of 25,000 population, where Mr. Clark has made arrangements to build a new residence. While hundreds of friends regret the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, they trust it will be only temporary, and all will be pleased to know that he has met with fine financial success.

County Treasurer's Report.

The report of County Treasurer Dake for the month ending Aug. 31, 1910, is as follows:

Cash in treasury Aug. 1, 1910	\$17,775.75
Received during month	5,714.67
Total	\$23,490.42
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Delinquent Drainage tax	\$1,002.61
County orders	855.94
Supt. salary	1,000.00
Court certificates	45.00
For Reporting Vital Statistics	42.50
Vital Statistics Bureau	22.08
Historical and Genealogical	10.00
Bounty on Wild Animals	10.00
Telephone rent	5.00
Postage	1.00
Exchange	1.00
Total	\$2,975.13
In Bank	\$14,515.41
Cash on hand	895.91
Total	\$15,411.32
Balance in treasury Sept. 1, 1910	\$8,079.10

A Cold Shoulder.

"Talk about your raw goods!" angrily bleated the shivering sheep, immediately after being sheared. Everybody knows that the woolen industry is protected by the tariff, yet the ungrateful pirates don't leave me, the original wool manufacturer, enough protection to ward off a cold in the head."

Death of an Unfortunate.

Lucy Arndt, whose unfortunate condition was discovered after the death of her father, who was killed in a runaway accident by being thrown from his wagon at the corner of Clark and First streets, three months ago, died last Friday afternoon, aged about 35 years. She had long been feeble-minded, and considerable was said in the local press about the neglected manner in which she was left by her relatives. For the past three months, however, she had been given better care and died at the home of her brother, Joseph, 204 Sixth avenue. She also leaves another brother, August, of this city, and a sister, who resides in Chicago. The funeral was held from St. Peter's church, Monday morning, Father Elbert officiating.

Local News Notes.

Miss Leila Nelson left for Edgar on Saturday to teach in the schools of that village.
Geo. L. Rogers left for Duluth last Friday evening to transact business a few days.
Mrs. Geo. Gemberling visited relatives and attended the fair at Wausau last week.
Miss Esther Boston has returned from Merrill, where she spent several weeks with friends.
Mrs. David Olson is again teaching in the public schools of Madison, leaving for that city last Friday.
Miss Stella Murat has gone to Menominee, this state, to take a position in the schools of that city.
John Dusel and Lyman Precourt, of Buena Vista, represented their locality at the Wausau fair last Friday.
R. B. Johnson, cashier of the Citizens National bank, transacted business at Phillips, the last of the week.
Eugene Sullivan, the traveling man from Oshkosh, spent a couple of days in Stevens Point the last of the week.
Miss Ramona Pfiffner left for Chicago, last Thursday, to resume her studies in the Columbia School of Music.
For any kind of firewood, hard, soft, four foot or cut to stove lengths, coal of every grade telephone, T. Olsen, phone 54.
Harold Heffron and Geo. Slutts left for Prairie du Chien, last week, to enter Sacred Heart college, the latter for his second year.
Misses Mabel and Minnie Sustins left for Wausau and Green Bay, respectively, the last of the week, to teach in the schools of those cities.
Misses Clara and Maude Whitney left for Madison and St. Paul, respectively, the last of the week, to take up their duties as teachers in the public schools.
"Daddy and the Girls" are coming to town. They will be here shortly to sing and dance their way into the good graces of local theatregoers who can enjoy a good, hearty laugh.
D. E. Frost spent a couple of days at Eau Claire, last week, where the annual meeting of Wisconsin postmasters was held. The meeting was a profitable one and well attended.
Lynn Vaughn, a former Stevens Point boy, has excellent prospects for becoming the next sheriff of Oneida county, having received the Republican nomination at the primaries last week.
"Cast Aside" was presented to a fair sized audience at the Grand last Thursday evening. The cast made up in quality that which it lacked in quantity and the play gave excellent satisfaction.
Peter Trierweiler, Jr., horse shoeing, general blacksmithing and all kinds of wood working. Special attention given to all work. Replacing and putting on rubber tires. Brick shop, 308 Clark street.
For sale—Two engines, one gasoline and one steam traction, 10 and 12 horse power, both suitable for sawing wood, cutting ensilage, threshing and filling silos. Address, Box 69, R. F. D. 6, Stevens Point.
Chas. J. White, the oldest conductor on the C. & M. St. P. railway, died at his home in Milwaukee last Friday night, after a month's illness, aged 69 years. He had been with the road for nearly half a century.
A new play by the popular writer, Sidney W. Pascoe, "Just a Woman's Way," this season is commanding general attention from a critical public. This successful drama will be the next attraction at the Grand.
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew L. Larson went to Milwaukee last Thursday morning, the latter to enter Sacred Heart Sanitarium to receive treatment, and may remain there for some weeks. Mrs. Larson's health has been poor a long time.
Mr. and Mrs. C. V. McMillan and daughter, Catherine, and Miss Dorothy Dudley, of Fond du Lac, spent a couple of days in the city, the last of the week, as guests of Mrs. McMillan's mother and sister, Mrs. J. L. Prentice and Mrs. C. C. Conlisk.
Among those from this city who attended the Wausau fair last Thursday were H. O. Halverson, N. A. and A. R. Week, J. S. Pipe, H. J. Finch, Dan Davenport, Willis Langenberg, J. J. Neuberger, G. W. Andrae, Lon Myers, Aug. Guder and Alex. Hutter.
Lawrence Bischoff, a naval cadet at Annapolis, Md., arrived in the city last Friday on a month's furlough, which time he will spend here and also with his mother and sister at Kenosha and sister at Wausau. Lawrence has every appearance of enjoying strict naval life.
Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Krems, Sr., and grandson, Ferdinand Krems, returned from their visit at Merrill and Wausau, Friday afternoon. While in the latter city Mr. Krems was taken with a sudden illness, which was serious for a time, and he has not yet fully recovered.
The funeral of the late Frank Binder was held from St. Joseph's church at 9 o'clock last Saturday morning, Rev. H. J. Ehr officiating, with interment in the parish cemetery. The pallbearers were Jos. Schoettl, John Rieschl, Geo. Rosenkranz, Arthur Lohr, George and August Flugauer.
Coach Edward H. Ten Eyck of the University of Wisconsin crew, once winner of the diamond sculls in England, has resigned his position as coach and director of athletics. No successor has been named to fill the position thus vacated by Mr. Ten Eyck, who has been at Wisconsin since 1907.
Wanted—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Stevens Point to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.
Nathaniel Damp, of Tracy, Minn., and J. O. Smith, of Pardeeville, Wis., arrived in the city the last of the week to spend a few days visiting at the home of their niece and aunt, Mrs. R. A. Cook. Mr. Damp was here in the early pioneer days, assisting in running a fleet of lumber out of the river in 1849, at which time Stevens Point was a mere stopping place for the hardy woodsman, and about the only thing that looks familiar is the Wisconsin river.

AN OLD TIME DINNER.

British Table Manners in the Seventeenth Century.
An account of hospitality in England in 1629 gives a good idea of the manner in which a country gentleman of the period lived. Dinner and supper were brought in by the servants with their hats on, a custom which is corroborated by Tynes Moryson, who says that, being at a knight's house who had many servants to attend him, they brought in the meats with their heads covered with blue caps.
After washing their hands in a basin they sat down to dinner, and Sir James Pringle said grace. The vands seemed to have been plentiful and excellent—"big pottage, long kade, bowe of white kake," which is cabbage; "brach soppe," powdered beef, roast and boiled mutton, a venison pie in form of an egg and goose. Then they had cheese, cut and meat, and apples. But the close of the feast was the most curious thing about it.
The tablecloth was removed, and on the table were put a "towel the whole breadth of the table and half the length of it, a basin and ewer to wash, then a green carpet laid on, then one cup of beer set on the carpet, then a little lawn servitor plaited over the corner of the table and a glass of hot water set down also on the table; then be there three boys to say grace, the first the thanksgiving, the second the Pater Noster, the third prayer for a blessing of God's church. The good man of the house, his parents, kinfolk and the whole company then do drink hot waters, so at supper, then to bed."—Exchange.

Glass Solvent.

Hydrofluoric acid is an acid compound of hydrogen and fluorine. It may be prepared by the action of sulphuric acid upon cryolite in an appropriate apparatus made of lead or platinum. It may thus be readily obtained in a liquid form and is colorless. Its vapors are exceedingly poisonous, and the liquid itself, even when mixed with more or less water, causes severe swellings on the skin. Great care must therefore be taken in working with this acid. Hydrofluoric acid dissolves glass, forming hydrofluosilicic acid with its silica; hence its use for making etchings on glass.—Exchange.

They Come Later.

The Young Wife (showing her furniture)—Here's the rocking chair for the parlor. Isn't it just lovely? Mrs. Oldley (rather critically)—But I don't see any rockers, dear. The Young Wife—Oh, they'll be here next month. You see, we are buying the chair on the installment plan, and we have paid for the rockers yet.—Chicago News.

Well Settled.

Riggs—Did your wife's father settle anything on you when you married his daughter? Briggs—You bet he did. He settled himself on us, and we can't get rid of him.—Boston Transcript.

Fashion's Whirl.

"How long do we stay at Jupiter Junction, John?"
"Twenty minutes, my dear. You won't need over two gowns."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around you.

The Lighthouse.

"Ta, what is meant by the lighthouse?"
"The lighthouse, my boy, is something that everybody wants to be in without paying advertising rates for the privilege."—Detroit Free Press.



DRESSER TRUNK

Writes from Oregon.

Mrs. D. B. Adams, a former resident of the village of Plover, writes from Forest Grove, Oregon, under date of the 5th inst.: "The Gazette is still a welcome visitor, tho' many strange names are appearing in its items, yet enough of familiar ones appear to make it a welcome caller from the east. Haying and threshing are over with. Now 'tis straw baling and hop and prune picking. Hop pickers are getting \$1.10 per 100 lbs. and prune pickers four and five cents a box holding a bushel."

Good Artificial Marble.

They are now making artificial marble with much success in Sicily. The manufactory is in the shadow of Mount Etna and there common blocks of sandstone are put in a tank containing volcanic asphalt and coal tar and boiled for 36 hours. The stones are then taken out and polished and it is said that it takes an expert to tell them from black marble.

Wood Wanted.

Bids will be received by undersigned, clerk of school district No. 6, town of Stockton, up to Oct. 1, 1910, for 6 cords of 16-inch hard block wood, delivered at school. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Jos. E. Leonard, Custer, Wis., route 1. w2

Will Be Sold Cheap.

For sale cheap, and must be sold at once, one organ, a medium sized safe, coal stove, cook stove and numerous other household articles. Call on E. A. Williams at 717 Strong's avenue. tf

Legal Blanks

The following legal blanks are for sale at THE GAZETTE office in quantities to suit:

- TEACHERS' CONTRACTS
- RENEWAL of Chattel Mortgage FARM OPTIONS.
- LAND CONTRACTS
- SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGE.
- REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE, (Long and Short Form)
- CHATTEL NOTES, (2 forms)
- APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED.
- CHATTEL MORTGAGE JUSTICE'S SUMMONS.
- GARNISHEE SUMMONS.
- WARRANTY DEED.
- CIRCUIT COURT SUMMONS.
- WARRANT OF SEIZURE.

For prices, etc., call on or address THE GAZETTE, STEVENS POINT, WIS.

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Take No Chances

Try H. W. Barker's Cough Remedy made at Sparta, Wis. Write for valuable information. For sale by Taylor Bros.

Close Saturday Afternoons.

By mutual agreement all the dental offices in the city will close each Saturday afternoon during the months of July, August and September. Make appointments and govern yourself accordingly. Dr. Franz Krems, Sec.

The only doubt to be thrown on the story of those quadrillions of microbes in frozen eggs is that it is almost beyond belief that any self-respecting microbe would relish that sort of food.

Best Ever Used

A. B. Hienlein, Harrison, Idaho, says: I have used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs and colds and it is the best I have ever tried. Look for the Bell on the bottle.

American tourists are reported to be the most eager patrons of dirigible balloons in Europe. Their experiences with the tip-customer in their travels seems to make them careless of life.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by H. D. McCulloch Co.

The alfalfa cure for snake bite is viewed with indifference, but the snake bite cure for tuberculosis is vouched for in a recent case. Cautious people will prefer to have neither ailment and use neither remedy.

Merchants Praise

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. J. W. McDaniel, Etherton, Ill., says: There is no medicine which equals it for coughs, colds, grippe, asthma and bronchitis. Look for the Bell on the bottle.

New York druggist thinks rattlesnake poison is a cure for consumption. Consumption is also a cure for rattlesnake poison. But who gets the first bite?

CUT RATE SHIPPING.

Cut rates on household goods to Pacific coast and other points. Superior service at reduced rates. The Boyd Transfer Co., Minneapolis, Minn. If

The Dyspeptic's Kick.

"Alice, you're a good little wife, I know, and you can cook to beat the band; but you don't get the kind of dyspepsia tablets my mother used to buy."—Judge.

Virtue.

Virtue by itself is not strong enough, or anything like it. It must have strength added to it and the determination to use that strength.—Theodore Roosevelt.

His Interference.

The twists and turns taken by faking horse dealers to get out of their bad bargains are proverbial. A little incident illustrative of the tribe took place recently at a stable on North Broad street, where an irresponsible settler had succeeded in palming off a defective horse on a too easy buyer. The new owner turned up with the horse a few days after the purchase and angrily exclaimed, "Didn't you say this horse was perfectly safe and wouldn't trouble anybody?" The dealer coolly asked, "What's the matter with the horse?" The dupe replied: "You know well enough. He interferes badly." With a curt "Well, he doesn't interfere with anybody but himself, does he?" the fake dealer brushed the matter aside, and the purchaser found himself without a remedy.—Philadelphia Record.

Pleasing the Sultan.

Khal Belton told the following story, which illustrates exactly the attitude of the sultan of Morocco toward the French.

One day the sultan asked a lady, the wife of his dentist, to play one of the pianos that were in the room of the palace. She played several pieces, one of them at length catching the sultan's fancy, whereupon the following little dialogue took place:

Sultan—That piece is very nice. What is it called?
Dentist—It is the "March on Cadiz." It was written to commemorate the Spaniards driving the French out of Spain.
Sultan—What! Were the French in Spain?
Dentist—Yes.
Sultan—How many of them?
Dentist—About 200,000.
Sultan (in a surprised tone)—And the Spaniards drove them out?
Dentist—Yes, every one of them.
There was a slight pause while the sultan was thinking hard, and then:
Sultan (quietly)—Play it again.

Educational Discipline.

Most persons will find difficulties and hardships enough without seeking them; let them not reprove, but take them as a part of that educational discipline necessary to fit the mind to arrive at its highest good.—Charles Bray.

We Have Heard It Said.

Nothing else ever looks as foolish as the smile of a woman when you have ceased to care for her.—Chicago Record-Herald.

For Use on Face and Hands

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve is the best. It is a creamy snow white ointment and one 25c box will last three months.

THIN MILK

How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate?

Scott's Emulsion

makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food. Druggists

Infatuation.

How many men are groaning in spirit at this moment over an infatuation that made them sacrifice the whole worth of life for the sake of a pretty face and a plastic manner?

Hebrew Proverb.

Happy the man that hath a beautiful wife; his days shall be increased.

A Great Military Feat.

Nouza, in Corsica, is very proud of the story of a great military feat performed there long ago. It is told in "Romantic Corsica" by George Renwick.

The French in 1765 had subjugated all the northern cape with the exception of the tower of Nouza, which for a considerable time sustained a close siege. Attacking parties were driven back by a fierce fire, but at last the garrison agreed to surrender if allowed to march out with all the honors of war. This was conceded, and old Captain Casella appeared, staggering under a load of muskets and pistols.

"Why is the garrison so long in coming out?" asked the French commander.

"It is here, sir," replied Casella. "I am the garrison."

For the Children

King George's Only Daughter.



Princess Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary is the full name of the little lady whose picture is shown above. She is the only daughter of King George V. of England and has just passed her thirteenth birthday. Princess Mary, as she is commonly called, is just a little girl, despite her high sounding title, and is being educated according to the simple rules that prevail in the English royal household. Her great-grandmother, Queen Victoria, believed that her children should be reared in strict simplicity, and this system has been followed in succeeding generations. Princess Mary has been taught, among other things, the value of thrift and is sometimes seen at the postoffice near the palace depositing savings on her own account.

Little Things.

In a small building which was once Peter the Great's workshop in Holland is the inscription, "Nothing Is Too Little For the Attention of a Great Man."

It is curious to note that many things which have turned out most useful for man owe their beginnings to some slight accident. For instance, the telescope we owe to some children of a spectacle maker placing two or more pairs of spectacles before each other and looking through them at the distant sky. Their idea was followed up by older heads. Pendulum clocks were invented after Galileo stood observing the lamp in a church swinging to and fro. Gunpowder was discovered from the falling of a spark on some materials mixed in a mortar. The great results of a steam engine may all be traced to the boy who sat watching the steam which came from the nose of a teakettle. Electricity was discovered by a person observing that a piece of rubbed glass attracted small bits of paper.

The art of printing took its origin from some rude impressions taken for the amusement of children from letters carved on the bark of a beech tree.

The laws of gravitation were discovered by the falling of an apple to the ground.

A Harmless Ghost.

A stonecutter in the days when men wore knee breeches and wigs one evening wished to add a few letters to an epitaph on a gravestone recently set up. He obtained permission and went with his tools and lantern to complete his task. The churchyard was cold and gloomy, and very soon he lighted an extra candle to give more light.

Suddenly, as he stooped over the work, he heard a curious rustling hiss—"Hush!" He lifted his head and looked around, but saw nothing. He fell to his work again, but no sooner was his head bowed over the stone than the same faint, mysterious "Hush!" was heard again. He could stand it no more, but got up and fled for his life and was not consoled till he was in bed and fast asleep.

The next morning he was sitting with his wife at breakfast when his wife said suddenly: "Peter, what is the matter with your wig? It is all burnt on one side!"

He gave a cry of joy, to his wife's surprise. The mystery was explained. The strange "Hush!" was nothing more than the sound of his hair frizzing as he bent over the candle.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Twisted Animals.

When your friends assemble on the porch or on your front doorstep you can play games and so while away the hours. Provide them with pencils and then give each one a neatly written list of these words numbered. The game is to arrange the letters in each word so as to spell an animal. It is a "twisty" game and lots of fun.

1. Fresh.
2. Dazzop.
3. Roastslab.
4. Leapthen.
5. Piffage.
6. Torte.
7. Rukaja.
8. Almoesh.
9. Grabed.
10. Reirer.
11. Partt.
12. Kacopee.
13. Somsoup.
14. Unnept.

Untwisted the animals are sheep, pugdog, albatross, elephant, giraffe, otter, jaguar, chamois, badger, terrier, tapir, peacock, opossum, penguin.

TRACING COUNTERFEITS.

Exciting Employment For Skilled Secret Service Men.

The tracing of counterfeit bills back to the persons responsible for their issue is a curious and exciting employment. The expert assigned by the government to this work are among the most skillful members of the secret service. The protection of the currency depends in large measure upon their efficiency, and the pains they take are almost infinite. The following case is one illustrating the difficulties which the secret service people meet and overcome:

A bank clerk in Cleveland had detected a counterfeit twenty dollar bill in the deposit of a small retail grocer. An expert was sent for and undertook the case.

He found that the grocer had received the bill from a shoe dealer, who had it from a dentist, who had it from somebody else, and so on, until the secret service man finally traced the bill to an invalid woman who had used it to pay her physician. When questioned this woman said that the money had been sent her by her brother, who lived in New Orleans.

The sleuth looked up the brother's antecedents and soon became convinced that he was the man wanted. The brother, however, soon proved to the satisfaction of the secret service man that his suspicions were unfounded. Indeed, it appeared that the money had been received by the New Orleans man in part payment for rent of a house he owned in Pittsburg. While the sleuth was a bit discouraged, he couldn't give over the case when he had gone so far, so he took the next train for Pittsburg.

The tenant of the house in Pittsburg proved to be a traveling oculist who spent most of his time in the middle west. The secret service man had the good luck, however, to catch him just as he had returned from a trip, and the man at once recognized the bad bill as one that had been given him by a patient in Cleveland, the very point whence the sleuth started.

The patient was a boss carpenter. The secret service man got his address from the oculist and went right after the new clew. At this point he had a premonition that something was going to happen, and he wasn't disappointed.

The carpenter, an honest old fellow, said that he had received the bill from a certain Parker. The said Parker was the small grocer in whose bank deposit the counterfeit had turned up. The expert flew to the grocer's as quickly as a cab could take him and found it closed. He had left town.

Afterward it was shown beyond question that the grocer was the agent of an organized band of counterfeiters. His shop was a mere blind. That the bill which he gave the carpenter should get back into his own funds after traveling all over the continent was one of those miracles of chance for which there is no explanation.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Dean Ramsay Story.

Dean Ramsay's memoirs contain an anecdote of an old woman of Starthopey. Just before her death she solemnly instructed her grandnephew, "Willy, I'm deelin', and as ye'll hae the charge o' a' I have, mind, now, that as much whisky is to be used at my funeral as there was at my baptism."

Willy, having no record of the quantity consumed at the baptism, decided to give every mourner as much as he wished, with the result that the funeral procession, having to traverse ten miles to the churchyard on a short November day, arrived only at nightfall. Then it was discovered that the mourners, halting at a wayside inn, had rested the coffin on a dike and left it there when they resumed their journey. The corpse was a day late in arriving at the grave.

Interest In Ancient Days.

As a rule, the ancients frowned upon the idea of interest. They called it usury, and, except in the case of wardships and trusts, when the law insisted upon money being usefully invested they looked upon the man who lived by investments as a bad character and his trade as a disreputable one. Even Aristotle, a most advanced thinker in many respects, talked most energetically against money, calling it a "barren thing, which could produce nothing without violating nature." It was not until the crusades that the money lender had any standing or respectability in Europe.—New York American.

Sunday Traveling.

Old time acts of parliament in Great Britain aimed to stop Sunday traveling. In 1663, for example, two men were found guilty of the crime of walking from Bristol to Bath on a Sunday and were at once fined 20 shillings (\$4.80) each. All business was at a standstill on a Sunday. Nothing was allowed to be sold except milk. For all the traders of England the milkman, and the milkman alone, was allowed to pursue his calling for the whole seven days of the week.

Easy.

"Is that car on this train?"
"No; he was switched off at the junction."

"He" was? Why not "she"?
"This was a mail car."—Toledo Blade.

He Knew the Brand.

First Actor—When I was in Africa I was nearly killed by the bursting of a shell. Second Actor—Oh, who threw the egg?—London M. A. P.

Pure love cannot merely do all, but be all.—Richter.

NEW READY-TO-WEAR SUITS

We are now receiving our line of

Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Suitings

and invite you to call and look them over. They are brand new and Strictly up-to-date. Be prepared for cold weather---

BUY NOW

We have also received a fine line of

Men's Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

CONTINENTAL CLOTHING STORE
SCHMITT & KNOPE

To Try Out New Shoes.

After purchasing a pair of shoes, if you wish to wear them around the house to stretch them and are not sure of keeping them, slip a pair of stockings over them. If they are not comfortable they can be exchanged without showing any signs of having been worn.

Different From a Mountain.

A certain Philadelphia man who is at once a minister of the gospel and a registered physician had an amusing experience in his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist. Every time they met this Scientist took occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders that could be performed through faith.

"You are convinced that through faith you can do anything," said the medical man one day.

"Yes," he replied; "faith will move mountains."

A week later he was in the doctor's office with a swollen jaw, due to toothache.

"What, you here?" the doctor exclaimed, with feigned astonishment.

"Oh, doctor," he said, "I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer!"

"Have you tried faith?" the physician asked him. "You know you told me faith could move mountains."

"But this is a cavity, doctor."

Dandruff and Itching Scalp Yield to This Treatment

Why experiment trying to drive the dandruff germ from underneath the skin with greasy lotions or fancy hair dressing when H. D. McCulloch Co. will guarantee ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP to entirely rid the scalp of the germ life that causes the trouble. ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP can be obtained in any city or town in America and are recognized the best and most economical treatment for all affections of the skin or scalp whether on infant or grown person. One shampoo with ZEMO SOAP and an application of ZEMO will stop itching and cleanse the scalp of dandruff and scurf.

We invite you to try ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP and if not entirely satisfied we will refund your money.

The man for whom the law should provide a particularly severe penalty when caught is the chauffeur who strikes a person down and then runs away from his victim.

Blood Poison

Is prevented by applying Dr. Bell's Anti-Pain ointment, scratches and bruises. It destroys all septic matter, enables the wound to heal without soreness. Be sure to get Dr. Bell's.

A New York couple got married the other day because, they said, they both loved the same bull pup. The silly season is showing results all right.

IF YOU'D HAD IT IN THE BANK YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SPENT IT. IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.



Are you satisfied with what you have to show for last year's hard work? You are a year older, why not be a year wiser? Start a savings account today. NOW IS THE TIME. It will make you happy and every dollar added to it makes you a happier man and a better citizen.

We will pay you 3 per cent interest on the money you put in our bank and compound the interest every 6 months.

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
Capital \$100,000. Surplus \$25,000.

LARGEST BANK IN PORTAGE COUNTY

Danderine

GROWS HAIR

and we can

PROVE IT!

A lady from Minnesota writes:
"As a result of using Danderine, my hair is close to five feet in length."

Beautiful Hair at Small Cost

HAIR troubles, like many other diseases, have been wrongly diagnosed and altogether misunderstood. The hair itself is not the thing to be treated, for the reason that it is simply a product of the scalp and wholly dependent upon its action. The scalp is the very soil in which the hair is produced, nurtured and grown, and it alone should receive the attention if results are to be expected. It would do no earthly good to treat the stem of a plant with a view of making it grow and become more beautiful—the soil in which the plant grows must be attended to. Therefore, the scalp in which the hair grows must receive the attention if you are to expect it to grow and become more beautiful.

Loss of hair is caused by the scalp drying up, or losing its supply of moisture or nutriment, when baldness occurs the scalp has simply lost all its nourishment, leaving nothing for the hair to feed upon (a plant or even a tree would die under similar conditions).

The natural thing to do in either case, is to feed and replenish the soil or scalp as the case may be, and your crop will grow and multiply as nature intended it should.

Knewlton's Danderine has a most wonderful effect upon the hair glands and tissues of the scalp. It is the only remedy for the hair ever discovered that is similar to the natural hair foods or liquids of the scalp.

It penetrates the pores quickly and the hair soon shows the effects of its wonderfully exhilarating and life-producing qualities.

One 25-cent bottle is enough to convince you of its great worth as a hair growing and hair beautifying remedy—try it and see for yourself.

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the

KNEWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL., with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.



ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

The Gazette.
OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1910

Just received at the Fashion, a line of children's dresses. w2

Dr. E. M. Rogers was a visitor to New London, the first of the week.

N. J. Knope has been in Milwaukee and Chicago on business this week.

Call at the Fashion and see the latest in fall and winter coats and suits. w2

Fred Warner, of Waupaca, attended to business matters and visited friends in this city Tuesday.

Mrs. A. G. E. Jenner, of Madison, is spending a few days in the city, a guest of Mrs. G. E. McDill.

Miss Ella Langenberg left last Friday for Wausau, where she will teach at the Franklin school.

Nine rooms in double house for rent, with use of barn, all for \$5 per month. Enquire at 1024 Main street. w3

The fall lines of kimono, dressing-sacques and wrappers are ready for your inspection at the Fashion. 2w

J. R. Pfiffner left for Milwaukee on Tuesday, on business and to view the state fair scenes for a couple of days.

Mrs. G. E. Oster left for Harlem, Mont., yesterday, near where their claim is located, to remain temporarily.

Miss Helen Sherman was the hostess at a bridge whist party on Monday afternoon, when a number of her young lady friends were nicely entertained.

Bernard A. Hoffman, who now fills the responsible position of reporter for the Northwestern at Oshkosh, visited with his parents in this city last Sunday.

An "experience" social is being given by the Parish Guild of the Episcopal church at the home of F. G. Minnebeck, on Strong's avenue, this afternoon.

We have just received a nice line of table runners, sofa pillow tops, and all kinds of art material for fancy work. Call at Langenberg's Art Store, 145 Main street.

Primary election has decided one thing beyond the question of a doubt. If you are going to be PROGRESSIVE you will have to join the Stevens Point Business College.

Misses Catherine and Nellie Timlin have purchased the residence property at the corner of Briggs and Phillips streets from Anna and Louise Johnson, the consideration being \$1,200.

E. M. Copps & Co. wish to buy a horse weighing about 1,400 pounds. The owner of such animal is requested to call on or write the firm in this city, stating age of animal, color and price.

The first heavy frost of the season visited this section last Friday night, and while growing corn and other vegetation in low places showed the effects to the next day, the damage resulting was slight.

Chas. Clark, bookkeeper for the John Week Lumber Co., was off duty most of last week and for a few days was quite sick with intestinal trouble. During his brief illness he lost nearly 20 pounds in weight.

Miss Winnifred Shamway, who had been spending the summer vacation at her home in this city, left for Houston, Texas, yesterday, to resume her work for the third year as supervisor of music in the public schools.

Kellogg Bahner, who was called here during the previous week by the serious illness of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ralph Harvey, returned to his home at Brainerd, Minn., last Friday morning. Mrs. Bahner and daughter, Margaret, will remain here for several weeks at least.

Chas. Poblocki, charged with abandoning his wife and children several months ago, was held for trial in circuit court by Justice Park, last Saturday, and in default of \$500 bail was sent to jail. Poblocki had been employed by different horse dealers for the past few years.

Miss Gladys Park left today for Colby to visit for a few days previous to taking up her school work at Park Falls next Monday. Miss Park entertained a number of young lady friends at her home last Friday afternoon, and on Monday she was the guest of honor at a party given by Miss Ada Moon.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Brathwaite, of Reynolds, N. D., have been guests at the home of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Van Order, north of Jordan, for the past few days, and will visit among relatives in the eastern part of the county before their departure. They are former residents of Sharon, moving to the west 33 years ago.

Don C. Hall, who was a candidate for the Republican nomination for state senator in the recent primaries, is on the road again with his company, starting out immediately after election. He writes that he will again be a candidate for the same office in 1914, when those who are here at that time may expect to listen to his oratory and arguments.

New made sauerkraut, 10 cents per quart at Langenberg's. Tel. 82.

Mrs. W. B. Buckingham has returned from a visit of a couple of weeks at Bozobol.

Mrs. J. M. Bischoff is spending a couple of weeks visiting with her mother in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Port are attending the state fair and visiting Milwaukee relatives and friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Tardiff and baby spent the latter half of last week at Neillville, visiting the lady's old home.

Miss Mable Olsen left here Friday morning for St. Paul, where she will again teach domestic science in the city schools.

Mrs. Jus. Sullivan and baby are here from Ironwood, Mich., to visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hein.

Mrs. Geo. W. Utter, of Fond du Lac, was in Stevens Point this week, a guest of Miss Minnebeck, Mrs. O. Holmes and other friends.

Mrs. Andrew Wood, who had been spending a week at the home of her mother, Mrs. P. Collins, returned to St. Paul yesterday.

B. E. Park and Frank Sharpstein are spending a few days fishing at Ladysmith, going up on Monday with W. E. Ule in the latter's auto.

Gaylord Macnish will remove from his present residence on Main street to one of the residences owned by Mrs. Kuhl on Normal avenue, tomorrow.

Frank Cormack, who had been visiting at his home in this city for several days, left for Two Rivers, the first of the week, to accept a position in a drug store.

Lyman Copps, Alfred Baker and Clarence Coye left for Carroll College, Waukesha, Monday, the latter two to take up their first year's work in that institution.

Mel. Walker and C. O. Luce, prominent merchants at Plainfield, spent several hours in town Tuesday morning while returning home from a business trip to Chicago.

Miss Anna Clark entertained a party of young lady friends, married and single, at bridge, last Saturday afternoon, and the prize was awarded to Mrs. Moritz Krembs.

Mrs. Jas. Welch and niece, Miss Frances Fallon, left for Beaver Dam, yesterday, where they will attend the marriage of their nephew and brother, Martin Fallon of Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Heffron, Mrs. J. D. McHugh and Mrs. Graves, the latter of Brownsdale, Minn., went to Montello by auto Tuesday morning to visit a few days with relatives.

Mrs. H. M. Montgomery and two little daughters, who had been visiting a few weeks with her parents, Melvin Seales and wife, on Division street, returned to Altoona Tuesday morning.

John D. Collins, who now fills the position of bookkeeper for the lighting company at Bartlesville, Okla., arrived here last Monday morning for a couple of weeks' visit with his mother and sisters on S. Third street.

Mrs. H. M. Wadleigh and son, Matt, left for Milwaukee Tuesday morning where the lady will visit a sister, Mrs. J. H. Radtke, for several days. Matt will continue on to Chicago and again take up his work in pharmacy.

W. S. Powell and family now occupy the J. D. McHugh house at 718 Clark street, moving last week from their former home at the corner of Normal avenue and Smith street. Mr. Powell is local manager for the telephone company.

Nicholas Knop of 512 Reserve street, who for several years had been employed at the Coye furniture factory, resigned his position last week and left here Sunday afternoon for Milwaukee, where he expects to get work in a machine shop.

Ed. Flanagan, who has many friends in this city and throughout the county, will be the next sheriff of Waupaca county, having won out in the Republican primaries last week by a vote of 3,150. There were three candidates in the field, the next highest receiving 1,588 votes.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Krembs, Sr., and Alex. Krembs, Jr., left for Milwaukee Monday afternoon, the first named gentleman to enter Sacred Heart Sanitarium for treatment. Mr. Krembs was recently ill with pneumonia for a couple of weeks, and since then had one or more serious temporary attacks.

Jas. A. Bremmer returned last week from Fond du Lac, where he had been a patient at St. Agnes' hospital for nearly two months. It will be remembered that while enroute to his ranch in Nebraska, Mr. Bremmer fell from the door of a box car at Fond du Lac and broke his leg. He is now able to get about somewhat with the aid of crutches.

John Winicki, a well known plasterer living at 317 Union street, was down from Colby over Sunday, where he has been employed for several weeks. He had the job of plastering a large church and is also doing the work in the school building being erected by W. H. Allen. John will plaster new churches at Spencer and Vesper this fall.

About twenty lady friends of Mrs. E. L. Brennan, of Lee, Mass., tendered her a farewell surprise at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. Cassidy, on Strong's avenue, Monday evening. The ladies arrived in a body, laden with good things to eat, and after receiving a hearty welcome, passed several hours at bridge whist. Mrs. Brennan departed from the city the next morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Nelson and baby son left for Eau Claire, Monday evening, to visit at the home of Mrs. Nelson's parents, and expect to spend a few days before returning with her brother in Minneapolis, intending to be gone about two weeks. In the meantime Chas. Price, who has been spending the summer at Oconomowoc, is assisting in the Nelson barber shop on Third street.

Mrs. Jennie Beattie was down from Abbotsford a few days last week, coming to meet her daughter, Miss Ruth, who returned Wednesday night from Michigan, where she spent the summer among relatives. The young lady is again enrolled at the Normal school and she and a couple of other students occupy the Beattie home at 930 Normal avenue. Just before returning here Ruth attended the funeral of her paternal grandmother, who died on Monday of last week.

Miss Florence Ross is teaching at Withee, leaving for that place on Sunday.

Best quality American cream cheese, 22 cents per pound at Langenberg's. Tel. 82.

Good girl wanted for general housework in small family. Mrs. A. E. Dafoe, 822 Main street.

Miss Loretta Mullen has gone to Tomahawk for a visit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Houlehan.

E. M. Copps went to Neenah and other cities in that vicinity on a business trip, Tuesday afternoon.

A. K. Week is spending a few days in Milwaukee attending to business matters and seeing the sights at the state fair.

Jas. Congdon, Jr., has returned to Fordwick, Va., after spending a vacation of a couple of weeks at his home in this city.

Geo. M. Everson, who is now employed in the Soo roundhouse at Abbotsford, visited his mother in this city over Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Atwell and brother, Willis Wells, returned Saturday night from a visit with their sister, Mrs. Sexsmith, at Glencoe, Ill.

Miss Elizabeth Owen left for Menominee, Wis., last Friday, where she will be employed as a teacher in the public schools during the school year just commenced.

On complaint of Anna Kluck of Custer, Nick Lemanczk appeared before Justice Carpenter last Saturday and pleaded guilty to cruelty to a horse. The court assessed him \$5 and the costs amounted to \$6.

Miss Florence Sutton came down from Duluth last week to assist in the care of her mother, Mrs. C. W. Sutton, who fell down stairs at her home on Main street a few days ago and was quite badly bruised.

Adam Adams and Peter Trierweiler, Jr., left on this morning's train for the state fair at Milwaukee and to visit a few days in that city. Mr. Adams' son, Roman, is employed in one of the large factories at West Allis.

There will be no band concert this week, as part of the organization has been engaged to furnish music at the opera house tomorrow evening. The final open air concert for the season will be given on Thursday evening of next week, Sept. 22nd.

Carl Betker, of Alban, who was arrested a couple of months ago on the charge of threatening to blow up and shoot the Catholic paragon full of holes, has taken an appeal to the circuit court, having objected to paying the costs imposed.

A. J. Kubisiak, of Fancher, the Democratic nominee for register of deeds, was in the city a few days ago. Notwithstanding that the ticket did not receive the required 20 per cent., Mr. Kubisiak will make an active fight for the election and is already hard at work.

A super-abundance of hair or almost the entire lack of head covering apparently had no influence upon the voters of Plover township last week Tuesday. Don C. Hall, who is noted for his flowing locks, and Frank E. Halladay each received 35 votes for state senator and county surveyor, respectively.

Matt Christianson, sheriff of Price county, passed through the city yesterday afternoon with a patient for the state hospital near Oshkosh. Mr. Christianson is now coming to the close of his second term as sheriff of his county, in which capacity he has proved to be a very capable official.

E. W. Sellers has sold a residence and lot on Center street to Ira Holman, consideration \$2,000. For the 19 acre tract he disposed of to the Soo company for their side tracks, being a part of the Butterfield farm, Mr. Sellers received \$2,992.92. For a 10 acre tract to the company W. H. Wiley received \$2,500.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McGlachlin, of this city, have received the pleasant information that their son, Major Edward McGlachlin, has been appointed by Gen. Wood, commander in chief of the U. S. army, as a member of his official staff, and will undoubtedly be stationed in the east hereafter. Mr. McGlachlin is now located near San Francisco.

Miss Alice Bowen, daughter of Conductor and Mrs. B. F. Bowen of Minneapolis, passed through here on Saturday last on her way home from Appleton, where she had been attending a house party for the past week at the residence of her uncle, Captain Green. On Monday Miss Alice will again take up her studies for the second year at Durham Hall, the College of St. Catherine, St. Paul.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Miss Margaret Fenelon entertained twelve friends at her home, 32 East Reed street, Thursday evening complimentary to Miss Ramona Pfiffner of Stevens Point. The evening was spent playing hearts and Charles Norman captured the first prize and C. A. Wagner the second. Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Marie Weber.

Mrs. E. L. Brennan, who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Fallon, and sister, Mrs. M. Cassidy, at the home of the latter for the past seven weeks, left the city yesterday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Cassidy. They went from here to Beaver Dam to attend the wedding of a nephew and from there will visit for a few days in Milwaukee and Chicago. Mrs. Brennan will go from the latter city to her home at Lee, Mass.

Mrs. E. J. Pfiffner entertained a party of lady friends at her home, last Friday evening, in honor of Mrs. Philo W. Clark, who has gone to Oklahoma to remain indefinitely. The gathering was in the form of a surprise for Mrs. Clark, and was complete. After an excellent supper had been served, duplicate whist was played and well wishes were extended to the special guest of the evening for true happiness in her new home.

John Wanta of Sharon was complainant in an action brought against John Nornberg, John Konapacki and Max Nornberg, also residents of Sharon, and who were charged with assault and battery. They were tried before Justice Carpenter last Friday when C. H. Cashin appeared as prosecuting attorney and the defendants were represented by A. L. Smongeski. There being no direct evidence against Max, he was discharged, but the others were found guilty and fined \$1 and costs, amounting to a total of \$23.60.

Miss Florence Kollock is the guest of Wausau friends this week.

Miss Van Stratum of Abbotsford was a guest at the home of Gen. Stockley on Clark street, Tuesday.

Charlie Britz has returned from a ten days' visit at the home of his uncle, Henry Lauer, in St. Paul.

Jim Burns has arrived here from Grand Forks, N. D., for a visit at his home on Normal avenue.

Miss Alice Rogers will leave for Park Falls, next Saturday, to resume her work as teacher in the schools.

Mrs. Chas. Cartmill and son, Harry, spent last week visiting at the home of her brother, T. L. Martin, at Wausau.

Jacob Childs, who is nearly 92 years of age, has been ill for the past couple of weeks, but appears somewhat better today.

Farmers and others owning rock suitable for paving purposes are requested to bear in mind that the city wants 3,000 cords.

Walter Barnsdale of Plover boarded the train here this morning for Milwaukee to attend the state fair during the balance of the week.

Mrs. F. H. Patterson returns this evening from Neenah, where she has been for several days visiting her brother, W. G. Preston, who is quite seriously ill.

Mrs. Chas. Harvey, of Brainerd, Minn., arrived in the city yesterday for a visit at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harvey, on Normal avenue.

Miss Lillian Rivers will begin her fall term of music, Monday, Sept. 19th. Instruction given on piano, pipe organ, mandolin and guitar. Residence, 309 Center avenue. Telephone, red 15.

Mrs. D. F. Kennedy of Chicago Heights, Ill., and her sister, Mrs. F. A. Johnson of Eaglewood, came up this morning to visit a few days among friends at the first named lady's former home.

Miss Susie Wilson has returned from a couple of weeks' visit in Chicago. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Emma Howe, of Deerwood, Minn., who will remain here until the last of this week.

Justice of the Peace Frank Boyanowski has moved his office from the Mitchell block to his own building, corner Main street and public square, where he occupies a commodious front room on the second floor.

Albert Eichorst, the milk dealer who was arrested last week for selling adulterated milk, on complaint of a milk inspector, appeared in municipal court Tuesday, entered a plea of guilty and paid a fine of \$25 and costs.

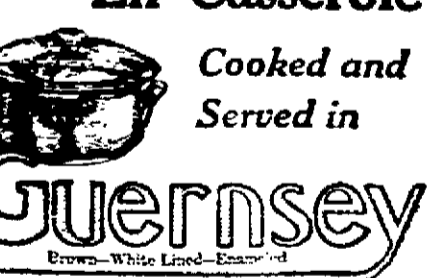
Mrs. Thos. Downie and two children were here from Merrill last week to visit at the home of the lady's mother, Mrs. T. J. Murray. They went to Milwaukee on Tuesday to spend a few days with her brother, Walter J. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Tack went to Fond du Lac today for a visit with their daughter and son, Mrs. E. J. Van Laanen and Walter Tack. Mr. Tack will also consult Drs. Twobig, noted physicians there. He has been in poor health for a long time and of late is feeling especially miserable.

Last Monday while engaged in cleaning a spring tooth drag at his home, Thomas Augustine, who lives near Rosholt, slipped and fell over on the machine, one of the teeth penetrating one of his eyes. He was brought here that evening and attended by Dr. Bird, but there is little prospect of saving the sight.

D. E. Frost left for Almond, Tuesday, where he attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Jane W. Frost, that afternoon. The deceased was the widow of the late Daniel B. Frost, was 52 years of age, and a pioneer of the town of Almond. She is survived by one daughter and three sons, Mrs. C. E. Webster and Ellery D. Frost of Almond, Oscar J. Frost of Denver, Col., and Willard L. Frost of Sioux City, Iowa.

Potatoes En Casserole



Guernsey
Brown-White-Lined-Earthenware

Earthenware

This is but one of the hundreds of delicious dishes that you can put on your table in Guernsey Earthenware.

Food cooked and served in Guernsey retains all the natural flavors and you serve piping hot.

Come in and see our assortment of beautiful, brown, white-lined, enameled Guernsey Earthenware.

H. D. McCulloch Co.

Money Lost

at southeast corner Main street and Strong's avenue, 9 p. m. Sept. 13th, contained in black leather bill book nine inches long, about \$400 in currency, a \$500.00 note, several checks and other valuable papers. Name inside of cover. Mail me the book and papers and keep the currency.

E. W. SELLERS
501 Main Street. Phone Black 232

WE ASK YOU EVER HAD THE BLUES?

Ever sit down and think what you're going to do when you get older, and not so able to work? Ever think of the money you might have had, if you had only been a little saving?

Course you have. Everyone has. And you've always ended by saying: "I'll start to save sure next week." Next week comes; what do you do? Maybe it's a pleasure trip; maybe some knick knack that takes your fancy. You spend the money. Our good resolution is broken. The pleasure is over; then again comes the Blues.

By saving is not meant denying one's self the comforts of life. But it does mean denying ourselves the foolish and trivial things that crowd us on all sides.

Take out a certain amount of your salary weekly. Bring it to us. We'll guard it for you; we'll help you save. Then you're on the right track.

You can start a savings account at this strong bank with One Dollar. We pay three per cent. on Savings and Certificates. You intend to save. START NOW. All business confidential.

First National Bank

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000

Established in 1883 U. S. Depository

John F. Shea was able to be out last Sunday, after being confined to his dining car service on the Soo company's Chicago division, died at his home in Chicago last Sunday, following a two weeks' illness. Mr. McAdam had not been in robust health for a long time, but continued his duties until recently. He was 56 years of age. The gentleman had been with the Wisconsin Central and Soo companies for many years and very efficiently handled his branch of the service. He made frequent visits to Stevens Point, where he had numerous personal friends.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, Sept. 15

Third Success-ful season of SIDNEY W. PASCOE'S Great New York Success

Just a Woman's Way

A Life Story of Love, Jealousy and Intrigue.

A Play of intense heart interest. A Scenic production complete. A powerful story of Life.

Refined and Artistic Specialties

Prices: - - 25c, 35c and 50c
Seat sale at Krembs Drug store

Grand Opera House

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20

AL. W. MARTIN'S Big Original

Uncle Tom's Cabin

Band and Orchestra

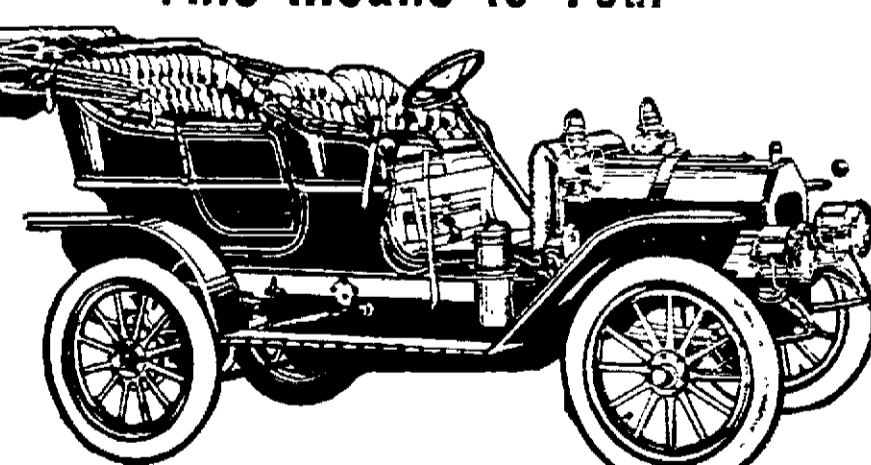
Newest edition of the oldest hit—known to all the world as the best.

Not a Little Show Just for the Little Folks, but a Big Show for All the Folks. Both Young and Old.

Prices: - - 25c, 35c and 50c
Seats now on sale at Krembs Drug Co. Store.

REO BREAKS THE RECORD

New York to San Francisco---What This Means to You.



The previous record was fifteen days and two hours, and it was a good one. It has stood three years in spite of many efforts made to break it, for the speed record over all sorts of roads—and much of the way nothing but "desert track"—make the trip the severest accelerated test of endurance.

But at last the REO tried it and smashed the record all to pieces—beat it by 4 days and 11 hours—and beat it fairly and squarely.

The trip was announced in the papers ahead of time so that any one who wanted to could see the start Monday morning, August 8, at one minute past twelve. At every point of the trip the arrival of the REO was checked in by men well known in the community who were not interested in the REO, and these checkings were supported by affidavits. The test was made open and above board—nothing to hide. If the REO had failed it would have gone back and tried over again—over and over again if necessary and all so open that everybody could verify facts.

But it wasn't necessary. The REO has the stuff that stands every test. It has the high power and strength, and it has the construction that permits full use of power over all sorts of roads—even deserts with no roads.

The car that made the previous record was \$1,400. The REO that beat it is only \$1,250.

The same kind of car that made the run can be seen at Arnott.

Come and See Us

Stevens Point Auto Co.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Stevens Point People Know How to Save It.

Many Stevens Point people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer for to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a Stevens Point citizen's recommendation.

Mrs. S. B. Parks, 701 Illinois avenue, Stevens Point, Wis., says: "I, as well as other members of my family, have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Taylor Bros. drug store, and have found them to be a very reliable remedy. I know them to be a sure cure for a lame and aching back and I always recommend them when I have the opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Mailed by Foster-McMurray Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agent for the U. S.

Remember the name—DOAN'S— and take no other.

E. G. HADDEN CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Members of the Board of Commerce

**GRAIN
STOCKS
PROVISIONS**
DAILY MARKETS ON REQUEST
DIRECT PRIVATE WIRES
Milwaukee Chicago New York

BRANCH OFFICE
Over Krems Drug Store
Stevens Point, Wis. Phone No. 98

FOR SALE

SIX ACRES IN THE CITY
Rich Muck Land

DESIRABLE SMALL FARM
Two Miles from City

PHELPS HOUSE
on Michigan avenue for sale or will trade for wild land.

HOUSE WITH BARN
In the Fifth Ward

FOR RENT

THE BOYINGTON HOUSE
At 107 Main Street

**PORTAGE COUNTY
LAW & ABSTRACT CO.**
V. P. ATWELL, Manager
102 Strong's Ave.

Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
**Red Pressed, Building and Fire
BRICK.**

Also dealers in
White Lime, Portland Cement, etc.
Wholesale and Retail
Goods delivered free of charge to all the
city and suburbs. Also at prompt
attention. Write for price list.

Telephone No. 5
Stevens Point, Wis.

First National Bank
OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.
CAPITAL - \$100,000.00

A. R. WEEK, Pres. R. L. KRAUS, V. P.
J. W. DUNEGAN, Cashier.

Directors: A. R. Week, C. D. McFarland,
W. D. Connor, H. J. Jacobs, J. W. Dunegan,
R. L. Kraus.

Accounts of manufacturing and mercantile
firms and individuals solicited. We will
extend every reasonable accommodation.
Prompt and careful attention given to all the
details of our customers' affairs and letters
of credit on every important city in the world.
Interest paid on time deposits.
Collection made of all accounts payable.
Safely deposit boxes to rent at reasonable rates.
We invite correspondence or personal interview.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and
Gold Metallic Boxes. Do not take any
other. TAKE NO OTHER.

Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five
years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TRIED EVERYWHERE

THE CROSS CRAZE IN BREEDING.

Those who are affected with the cross craze, whether in hogs, cattle or horses, should select the breed that suits them best. As a rule, the best breed for any one is the breed he likes best or of which he can secure well bred sires with the least trouble and expense, writes W. H. Underwood in Country Gentleman. If a man likes Poland Chinas and can get good sires of that breed he should by all means breed Poland Chinas; if the Chester Whites, he should select that breed.



TYPICAL HEAD OF GALLOWAY BULL.

If he likes Tamworths for the good they can do, especially if he has his pigs come in May and June and keeps them through the year, then he should get the Tamworths.

Then in selecting males, always have the breeder give an extended pedigree—that is, a pedigree that will show the breeding for at least four generations on each side. Note how often it goes back of some particular sire. Running back two or three times would not be objectionable, possibly would be desirable, but one should be sure that he is not breeding so close in line as to injure the vitality of the herd. The same law that applies to hogs applies to other live stock and to plants as well. Every corn breeder knows that if he plants two kinds of corn in close proximity and uses the resulting crop for seed purposes, no matter how carefully he selects, he cannot have corn of a uniform type.

Some cattle breeders make the mistake of crossing breeds for the purpose of combining the excellencies of each breed. I have known men to use Jersey bulls on common cows or grades with the idea that they would secure the milking qualities of the Jersey and the beef qualities of the Shorthorn or Aberdeen-Angus, as the case might be. The probability is that the progeny will not be particularly good for beef and not worth anything for milk.

It is not uncommon to see horses that have trotting bred legs and draft bodies or draft legs and trotting bred bodies—the worst mongrels that could possibly profane good grain and grass by eating it. There are so called breeds so closely related that crossing is not objectionable—for example, the Clyde horse and the Shire, which are simply types of the same original breed, the variations being caused by local environment.

How to Relieve Impaction.

When a sick horse lies down and doesn't struggle, but raises its head and looks anxiously at its flanks and refuses to eat, a rectal tube that aids in it is impaction, or failure of the bowels to move, says Farm and Fireside. Some give laxatives to dose with strong medicine, but the only common sense method is to touch with raw linseed oil and inject a gallon of warm (not hot) water, mixed with pure castile soap, being careful not to pump too hard.

If this fails—and it sometimes does—grease the hind end and a to the shoulder with lard, insert in the large intestine and draw out the obstruction with the hand. It is not a nice job, but the result is part of good and warm water in the bowels, and the life of a horse is of more value than a little work in this.

Dairy Cleanliness.

No milk menses will keep sweet unless thoroughly washed and scalded every time they are used. The milk adhering should first be rinsed off with cold or lukewarm water. Then wash thoroughly with hot water to which sal soda or some good washing powder is added. Avoid soap for cleansing milk things. A brush will frequently loosen dirt which a cloth will not remove. Scald thoroughly in boiling water. Simply hot water will not destroy the bacteria. It must be boiling. Drain on a sunny shelf and let the sun dry and purify them still further. Dash cold water over them to cool before using.

The Sheep a Fertilizer.

The sheep is the fertilizing friend of the farmer. It returns to the soil 80 per cent of what it consumes in the way of fertility. It will eat what other animals will not touch; it is a browser and bites close; it will chew weeds and waste right down to the roots and in new country will eat off your scrub as fast as it makes its appearance.

All the while it is engaged in this good work of fertilizing the land and putting it into condition to yield its increase the sheep is piling on wool and making mutton out of the weeds and rubbish and thereby returning to the farmer a little on each hand.

WEST POINT UNIFORMS.

Cadets Must Sacrifice Comfort For the Sake of Looks.

"It is true," said a retired army officer in a discussion of West Pointers with the Washington Herald, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stooped forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. And in size a new dress coat seems always to be designed for a boy several times smaller than the one who is to wear it. A new dress coat, in fact, is always a source of suffering to its owner. When he first puts it on it buttons readily about the neck, but seems to lack about six inches at the waist. The owner may squirm and wriggle and attempt to reduce his waist to a minimum circumference, but his maiden efforts are never sufficient to button the new dress coat. Experience is a great teacher, though, and the young fellow laughingly requests one or two of his friends to lend their assistance, and he finally succeeds in buttoning the coat. All this for the sake of looks. Comfort has no place in the makeup of a West Pointer. It's discipline and looks."

WATCHED OVER BY SATAN.

Superstitions That Twine About the Mandrake Plant.

The little plant the mandrake has a wealth of tradition centering round it such as is seldom found in floral lore. Quite an insignificant little plant with a spindle shaped root often divided into two or three forks and rudely resembling the human form, it is doubtless from this latter fact that it has derived its name. Langborne in the latter part of the eighteenth century tells us to

Mark how the rooted mandrake wears His human feet, his human hands, while it was once believed that a person pulling up a mandrake would instantly fall dead. This was said to be because the mandrake had a human heart at its root and when pulled it would scream in such a fearsome manner as to terrify the hearer to death or else induce madness. Shakespeare alludes to this where he says: And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth. That living mortals, hearing them, run mad.

And again in "King Henry VII." where Suffolk, asked by Queen Margaret whether he has not spirit to curse his enemies, replies: Would curses kill, as doth the mandrake's groan.

I would invent as bitter, searching terms As curse as harsh, as horrible to hear. From time immemorial the mandrake has been associated with enchantments and has ever been believed to be one of the most powerful charms of witches. Mr. Conway in a paper on "Mystic Trees and Flowers" states that "by popular superstitions in some places it is said to be perpetually watched over by Satan, and if it be pulled up at certain hours and with certain invocations the evil spirit will appear to do the bidding of the practitioner."—Westminster Review.

The Holland Primrose.

There is a plant in Holland known as the evening primrose which grows to a height of five or six feet. It bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract the attention even at a great distance, but the chief peculiarity about the plant is the fact that the flowers, which open just before sunset, first into bloom so suddenly that they give one the impression of some magical agency. A man who has seen the Holland primrose says it is just as if one had touched the land with a wand and this converted it all at once into a golden sheet.

A Reflection on the Horse.

"My husband," bragged Mrs. Jones, "was a famous long distance runner in his day. He once outran a horse in a twenty mile race."

"Isn't that funny?" answered Mrs. Smith. "We once had a horse like that."

Now Jones and Smith wonder why their wives don't speak.—Pittsburgh Express.

Father Did the Work.

"Why should you beg? You are young and strong."

"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."—Mergendorfer Blatter.

Conceited.

Nell—Polly says her figure is awfully conceited. Belle—In what way? Nell—He has never once told her that he is unworthy of her.—Philadelphia Record.

A Philosopher.

"Fa, what is a philosopher?" "A philosopher, my boy, is one who tells other people that their troubles don't amount to much."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by H. D. McCulloch Co.

At St. Paul's Ev. Luth. Church. German services every first and third Sunday of each month at 2 p. m. and every second and fourth Sunday at 10 a. m. English service every first and third Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. B. O. Richter, Pastor.

A New York man shook pepper into his soup and then was seized with a fit of sneezing that killed him. Now the question is, did the restaurant keeper make his heirs pay for the soup?

A Man of Iron Nerve.

Indomitable will and tremendous energy are never found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills, the matchless regulators, for keen brain and strong body. 25c at H. D. McCulloch Co.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swensen, of Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, sound and well." Infalible for skin eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, boils, Fever sores, burns, scalds, cuts and piles. 25c at H. D. McCulloch Co.

This is just the right size town to settle down in and enjoy life. Everything for the comfort of life can be bought here and \$10 will go as far as \$25 will in the large cities. When you want to leave the farm, come to our town and build a nice comfortable home and be among the best people in the world.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—Portage County. In County Court, in the matter of the Survey of Section 26, Township 24, Range 8 East, town of Hull.

Noted is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court, to be held at the court house in the city of Stevens Point, in said county, on the first Tuesday (being the 4th day) of October, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as such matter can be reached, the following matter will be heard and considered: The petition of John E. Welch and John Strohm for an order authorizing and directing the County Surveyor of Portage county to survey and erect or construct permanent landmarks to mark all the section and quarter section corners of Section 26, Township 24, Range 8 East, in the town of Hull in said county, the costs of such survey to be apportioned among the several pieces of land benefited by such survey. That said petitioners do produce testimony establishing the necessity of such survey at such hearing.

Dated this 7th day of September, A. D. 1910. By Order of the Court, JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

1st pub. Sept. 11—1ns. 7.

NOTICE OF SALE ON EXECUTION.—By virtue of an execution, issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court, in and for the county of Portage, and state of Wisconsin, upon a judgment docketed in said court on the 29th day of June, 1910, in an action wherein the Langenberg Brick Co. is plaintiff, and John Seibt is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff and against the said defendant, for the sum of Twenty-three and 2/100 dollars (\$23.20), which execution was directed and delivered to me as sheriff, a writ of execution, to satisfy the said execution, together with interest and costs thereon.

Dated September 10th, 1910. JOHN A. BERRY, Sheriff of Portage County.

1st pub. Aug. 21—1ns. 2.

COUNTY OF PORTAGE—State of Wisconsin. In Justice Court before James B. Carpenter, Esq., Justice of the Peace. To Theodore V. Allen, co-partners, et al., vs. John P. Hockicki and Mary P. Hockicki, his wife, Defendants. The warrant of attachment has been issued against you and your property, attached to satisfy the demand of N. J. Michalski and J. A. Werachowski, partners doing business as J. A. Werachowski & Company, amounting to \$97.50 with interest.

Now unless you shall appear before James B. Carpenter, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, at his office in the said city of Stevens Point on the 17th day of September, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.

Dated this 23rd day of August, A. D. 1910. SICKLESTEEL & PFEIFFER, Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

1st pub. July 21—1ns. 7.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—In Circuit Court—Portage County. W. B. Buckingham and George W. Allen, co-partners, et al., vs. John P. Hockicki and Mary P. Hockicki, his wife, Defendants. State of Wisconsin to the said defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Portage County, Wisconsin.

SICKLESTEEL & PFEIFFER, Plaintiffs' Attorneys. P. O. Address Stevens Point, Portage county, Wisconsin.

GOODRICH BOATS

SAULT STE. MARIE
MACKINAC ISL.

Big Boats a Week to MACKINAC ISLAND

1 BOAT TO THE SOO
From Milwaukee
To MACKINAC ISLAND \$10.00
ROUND TRIP \$18.00. Meals and Berth included. Leave Milwaukee 10:30 p. m. Tuesday, on S. S. Carolina and 10:30 p. m. Saturday on S. S. Georgia.

To SAULT STE. MARIE \$12.50
Round Trip \$22.50. Meals, Berth, Included. Lv. Milwaukee 11 p. m. Thurs. S. S. Georgia.

Milwaukee to Chicago, Fare \$1.00
Leave 4:30 p. m. and 9:00 p. m. Daily

For all information about trips write to
W. P. O'CONOR, Gen'l Agt., MILWAUKEE

THE GROWTH

A set of three maps, (the State of Wisconsin, the United States and the World) FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS TO The Gazette, new or old, who pay 1 year, \$2.00, in advance.

Send subscriptions to The Gazette, Stevens Point, Wis.

DANCY.

Miss Gladys Altenburg is at Wausau, a student at the business college.

J. A. Harman of Peoria, Ill., was in Dancy a day the past week on business.

The rains of the past few days have done much good for pastures and fall plowing.

School resumed Monday with Miss Bessie Lightfoot of Fairchild as teacher.

Mrs. J. Coniff is spending the week at Kronenwetter with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Kronenwetter.

A great many from here attended the county fair at Wausau the past week and were well pleased.

Chas. Forrester of Milwaukee was in Dancy Saturday getting a crew of men to dismantle the big dredge boat, preparatory to moving it to Sioux City, Iowa.

G. D. Jones, J. N. Manson and H. C. Stewart of Wausau were Dancy callers last Saturday and in company with G. G. Knoller went out to see the results of the ditching in the Dancy district. They made the trip in Mr. Stewart's Pierce-Arrow touring car.

Mrs. Lottie Hanson, widow of the late Hans B. Hanson, mention of whose death was made in last week's Gazette, wishes to kindly thank the many friends and neighbors and also the Knights of Maccabees for the assistance they rendered her during the illness and after the death of her beloved husband.

Mrs. G. G. Knoller and sons George and Norman were Milwaukee visitors the past week, George going down to enter Marquette university for the coming year. He has very capably managed his father's mercantile business at this place for the past couple of years and goes to Marquette to brush up along business lines. While in Milwaukee he had the pleasure of hearing ex-Pres. Roosevelt deliver his speech to an audience of several thousand in the auditorium. Col. Roosevelt is a slow, deliberate speaker and every word could be easily understood. He seemed to wish to impress upon his audience more emphatically than anything else the fact that it took three requisites to make a man—honesty, courage and common sense—and the only way any one could accomplish anything was by not being afraid. It was estimated that fully 10,000 people were present in the great building in which he spoke, and the writer, who luckily occupied a seat in the balcony overlooking the vast assemblage, never again expects to witness so much enthusiasm and hear such thunderous applause.

AMHERST.

Mrs. Chas. Manbeck returned from Michigan last Friday.

Robert Nystrum of Medford visited friends here Monday.

John Een is spending a few days in Milwaukee this week.

Miss Ruth Dauber of Oshkosh is a guest at L. A. Pomeroy's.

Frank Allen of Dayton, Waupaca county, was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Powers of Watford, Racine county, are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wollenschlager of Chicago were guests at Martin Knutson's last week.

Timon Nelson carries the mail for Chas. Olson on route 2 while Mr. Olson is having his annual vacation.

Ed. Haertel of Portage and Mrs. Amelia Rotlander of Appleton visited at C. F. Haertel's last week.

Mrs. Mattie Shilling of South Milwaukee is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Amelia Miller.

Elisha Moss recently sold his farm to Glen Starr of Berlin. Mr. Moss will move to the village of Amherst.

A crew of men commenced work Monday on the concrete bridges on the Soo line over Wilson and Lincoln streets.

Alex. Konkel had a valuable horse killed by lightning on his farm in the town of Buena Vista Sunday evening.

Lightning struck Chas. Bickle's house near Amherst Junction, Sunday evening. Not much damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fleming and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson were Sunday visitors at Robert Blair's, Sheridan.

Dr. Metcalf has taken possession of the dental rooms recently owned by Dr. W. H. Wilson, who has returned to Stevens Point.

Mrs. H. H. Harvey of Sefner, Fla., is in Chicago, where she is having a skin cancer removed from her face by ex-ray treatment.

O. K. Olson's barn and contents were destroyed by fire during the electric storm Sunday evening. Insured in the New Hope Mutual for \$300.

MILLADORE.

H. Schwartzman was a Stevens Point caller last Saturday.

Jim Hardina made a business trip to Stevens Point Monday.

Miss Martha Prausa spent Sunday with friends at Stevens Point.

A. J. Empey was a business caller at Stevens Point last Thursday.

Miss Anna Ressel spent a couple of days at Marshfield last week.

Mrs. Frank Zimney was a Stevens Point shopper last Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Konepa of Stevens Point spent Sunday with her parents.

Harry Smith of Chippewa Falls spent Sunday with his best girl here.

Mrs. Jacob Verhulst went to Milwaukee Tuesday to attend state fair.

Miss Lillian Jellison of Eau Claire is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Everts.

Miss Maggie Anderson is spending a few days with friends at Grand Rapids.

Miss Phillapa Hobbs of Junction City visited friends here between trains Monday.

Mrs. Ben Manning and children of

Marathon City are guests at the A. J. Empey home.

Fred Hazelton went to Chippewa Falls last Wednesday, where he hopes to get employment.

Miss Lillian Empey left for Gillett, Thursday, to take up her work of teaching school in that village.

Mrs. Dent, who had been visiting her parents here the past week, returned to her home at Manawa Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Everts and niece, Florence Jellison, went to Milwaukee Monday to attend state fair and visit relatives.

The chicken pie supper given by the Ladies' Aid at the home of Mrs. Thorp last Wednesday was well attended and all present did justice to the delicious chicken pie.

R. S. Unland returned from Delavan last week to resume his work at Pine Knoll. He was accompanied by his friend, Whitney Raymond. Mr. Unland has had a fine team of horses shipped here and expects to scour the country in great style this winter.

PLAINFIELD.

L. W. Chapman of Montello is spending the week in town.

Stanley Starkey is spending the week in Chicago visiting his two sisters.

Roy Welton of Minneapolis is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Welton.

Mrs. Viola Pass and son, Alfred Rose of Milwaukee, are visiting at N. P. Rozell's.

J. N. Wiggington, landlord at Hotel Mitchell, was a Fond du Lac business visitor Friday.

Lewis Youngs came home last week from Perkinstown, where he has been about two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Beaver Dam are visiting their relatives in this vicinity this week.

Wm. Ragan has been appointed chairman of the town of Pine Grove in place of Geo. Ameigh, who has resigned to move to the state of Idaho.

Mrs. Job Bound and Mrs. Nellie Rozell were in Grand Rapids Sunday to consult a physician in regard to Mrs. Bound's health, which has been very poor of late.

On Thursday of last week the large farm house of Mrs. Angeline Summers in Pine Grove was destroyed by fire, also part of her household goods. She carried \$500 insurance on the house in the Fidelity-Phoenix Ins. Co. and \$400 insurance on household goods in the Springfield Fire & Marine Ins. Co., all written in Bovee's agency. She places her loss at \$1,200.

ELLIS.

Miss Prexedia Wysocki has gone to Colfax to attend school duties.

Every farmer in this section is busy plowing, sowing rye, cutting corn or digging potatoes.

Miss Helen Stemen visited a week with Winnifred Wysocki, returning to Stevens Point in time to attend school.

Among those who are attending city schools from this town are Michael Welsh, Clara Staffanus, Ustena Wysocki and William Eiden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wysocki are spending this week in Milwaukee where they are visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Kabat. They will also attend the state fair.

LANARK.

Mrs. L. Moberg is ill this week.

Dennis Leahy is ill with nervous prostration.

Miss Hazel Ladowski of Amherst spent a few days at the home of Edward Conney this week.

Mrs. Mary Lynch and daughter Katherine will move to Amherst in the near future, where they will make their home.

Peter Kolz, Jr., went to Chicago last Saturday to make his home for the present. He will be employed in a large water main factory.

William Leahy, Wm. Atkinson, William Bucknell and Misses Libbie Leahy and Lizzie Cauley drove to Bailey's cranberry marsh, five miles south of Waupaca, Saturday, to pick cranberries.

VEEHAN.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Ward of Amherst Junction were Sunday visitors here.

W. A. Keys of Grand Rapids visited here Sunday with his sister, Mrs. H. O. Wells.

Clinton Clessman is working at Nekeosa and expects to remain there for some time.

The chicken hunters are with us again, but chickens are very scarce this year.

Remember the Sunday school picnic at the church grounds, Sept. 17th. All are invited.

A light frost struck here Friday night, which did considerable damage in low places.

Parson Bros. have purchased a new corn binder. They have a large field of corn to harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Parks and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Fox drove out to Armit Sunday and passed the day at the home of Fred Purica.

Several friends of Mrs. O. N. Parsons tendered her a surprise Saturday afternoon, it being her 57th birthday anniversary. All enjoyed a pleasant time.

According to the law passed by the state board of health, regarding the public drinking cups, our school board has taken the pails and cups from the school house and replaced them with covered tanks and all children must furnish their own cups.

KNOWLTON.

J. Hanafin and C. Breitenstein were Wausau visitors Tuesday.

Miss Winnie Haynor is enjoying the week with Stevens Point friends.

Miss Martha Keifer enjoyed Saturday and Sunday at her home in Wausau.

T. R. and R. C. Genter left for

Waupaca, Tuesday morning to attend the state fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pagel have returned to their home at Stevens Point after a ten days' visit with Knowlton relatives.

Miss Irene Guenther left Friday night for Manawa, where she will be engaged as teacher in the schools at that place.

Mrs. L. Gibbons of Sun Prairie, a former well known resident of Knowlton, is spending the week among her many friends here.

J. Hanafin, an employe of the Central Leather Co., and family have become residents of Knowlton, moving here this week from Medford.

Mrs. A. Peabody entertained at a six o'clock dinner Saturday, also on Monday, her guests being invited in honor of Miss Cora Hibbard of South Bend, Indiana.

Mrs. Nelson, formerly Nora Moldenhauer, accompanied by her husband, visited the lady's foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Moldenhauer, between trains Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson are residents of Waupaca.

The Long Spoon.

"Tomkyns" recently heard the expression "If you sup with the devil you will need a long spoon." "Though I never heard it before," he says, "it is evidently fairly well known, and what I should like to know is, What does it mean, and where does it come from?"

It means that if you are going to sit down to a meal with his Satanic majesty you will need a long spoon to avoid the necessity of getting too near the old gentleman and, in its general sense, of course, it implies that if you have dealings with a dangerous or notorious person it behooves you to use great caution. It comes from one of the "Incholdby Legends," and the quotation reads:

Who supps with the Deville shoold have a long spoone.

A Queer Diagnosis.

A celebrated Dublin physician was Sir Dominick Corrigan, who was as much famed for his brusqueness toward patients as for his skill. In the course of some reminiscences William Charles Scully told a story of the doctor which is quite well worth quoting.

"I was taken to see him," says the writer, "several times, but he always treated me with the utmost kindness. However, a highly respectable maiden aunt of mine had a different experience. She went to consult him. After sounding her—none too gently—and asking a few questions he gave a grunt and relapsed into silence. Then after a short pause of meditation he said, 'Well, ma'am, it's one of two things—either you drink or else you sit with your back to the fire.'"

Fining English Servants in 1680.

Nan Newton, for breaking a teapot in Phil's chamber, 2s. 6d.

Richard Knight, for pride and slighting, 2s. 6d.

William Hetherington, for not being ready to go to church three Sundays, 10 shillings.

Thomas Birdall, for being at Nuneaton from morning to night, 5 shillings.

Cook, dead drunk, 10 shillings.

Anne Adams to be washmaid at Lady day. She went away the 29th of June for being wanton and careless. She lost five pairs of sheets and five pillowbeers, for which my wife made her pay £1.—Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate.

Retribution.

Young Father in the future—Great snakes! Can't you do something to quiet that baby? His eternal snuffling drives me frantic. Young Mother (calmly to servant)—Marie, bring in my husband's mother's photograph and put in the cylinder "At Ten Months." I want him to hear how his voice sounded when he was young.

Squaring Himself.

Mrs. Henpecke—What do you mean, sir, by telling Mrs. Torker's husband you never ask my advice about anything? Henpecke—Well, Maria, I don't. You don't wait to be asked.

Showing the Way.

Friend (to guide)—Why does your wife always go round with the parties that you take over the castle? Guide—She always gives me a tip at the end so as to induce the others to follow suit.—London Answers.

ONE TOO MANY TEACHERS.

The Force of Public School Teachers in the Fourth Will Be Reduced—Other School Matters.

Dr. E. M. Rogers was the only member of the board of education who was absent from the meeting held Monday evening. A letter from Supt. Cary stated that the report of the High school was satisfactory, but in order to get full state aid it would be necessary to introduce manual training into the grades from the sixth up, as well as in the High school proper, where it is now being taught. The report was placed on file.

The committee on teachers recommended that Miss Winifred Nelson be engaged as a fifth grade teacher at a salary of \$45 per month and that Martin Augustad be re-engaged as janitor on the West Side at a salary of \$20 per month. Upon motion the report in so far as the janitor is concerned was accepted, but no further action taken.

Mr. Hammond, teacher of manual training, reported that a number of new tools are necessary in his department and that several of the work benches would have to be replaced or new tops placed thereon. The tops, including new vises, would cost about \$9.50 each, while to secure new benches and vises the cost would be about \$15.50 each. It is also necessary to secure some additional tools in the drawing department. Those now on hand are in excellent condition. This matter was left to the supply committee with power to act.

Mr. Cook reported that \$90.80 had been expended for supplies in the domestic science department. He also spoke of the contemplated improvement on the Sixth ward school grounds and recommended that the work be done by the day. The expense, he thought, would be about \$25 more than the estimated amount, which was about \$100. He said that he could not secure teams less than \$4.50 per day and laboring men wanted \$1.75 per day. It was also reported that Mr. Wing, the Chicago architect who drew the plans for the changes at the High school, had examined the work and found it satisfactory.

Mr. Anderson reported that the deaf department had been moved to the east room in the West Side school building; that Mrs. Hair, who boards the deaf-mutes, had secured a residence at \$7 per month, which together with telephone would cost her \$8.50 per month, and she asked that the board pay the extra 50 cents, her rent heretofore having been \$8 per month. This will be done. Mr. Hammond offered to make a bookcase and cupboard that will be needed in that department.

The clerk reported that he had received \$10.60 for old iron and scraps sold. Supt. Davis reported that we now have one more teacher than is necessary in the first grade on the North Side, as the attendance in the lower grades in that school has fallen off since last year. The committee on teachers were given power to act, the rules providing that teachers must be given thirty days notice if their services are not required.

The supply committee were given power to act in regard to purchasing desks, call bells, curtains, drinking fountains, etc., at the High school. Mr. Cook was appointed in place of J. T. Clements to act as a member of the committee to appear before the state water commission.

Bids for the purchase of a barrel of ink were received from four local dealers and the contract was awarded to Taylor Bros. The clerk was authorized to look after the purchase of books and supplies for the music and science departments. Mr. Davis spoke of material being stolen from different schools, as well as books, etc., belonging to students, and thought it would be well for janitors to lock the school buildings as soon as pupils are dismissed at noon and night and to allow no one to enter until the proper time. At this time the board went into executive session, and the reporters adjourned.

Nothing Uglier.

Nothing is uglier in American life than the tendency to delight in tearing down reputations. We consider the old Romans brutal because they gazed with pleasure on wild beasts tearing men to pieces. We bend not back our thumbs as we behold the rending of things that are more precious to a man than his body.—New York Globe.

Bad Advertisement.

To his stout wife)—Don't say this minute. I am about as fat as my fat-reducing pills.

FREE FREE FREE

A WASHING MACHINE free to any woman who brings us dirty clothes that can be cleaned with soap and water if we cannot wash them in Five Minutes.

Demonstration at our store

Thursday, Sept. 22d. All Day.

Gross & Jacobs

Peculiar Church Ornament.

Lambeth "Old" church has numerous historic monuments, and in one of the windows is the full length figure of a peddler with his pack, staff and dog. This is supposed to represent the unknown person who presented "Peddler's Acre" to the parish upon condition that his portrait and that of his beloved canine companion should be preserved in the church and that his dog should be buried in consecrated ground.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Few Knew Great Author.

Thackeray's literary work did not help him much when he sought to enter the house of commons. The Rev. Frederick Meyrick in his "Memories of Oxford" tells of a dinner given when he stood as a Liberal for that city: "I remarked to him that his must be a special experience, as he was known by fame to most of those whose votes he canvassed. 'Now,' he said, laying down his knife and fork and holding up a finger, 'there was only one man among all that I went to see who had heard my name before, and he was a circulating librarian. Such is mortal fame.' That was in 1857, ten years after the publication of "Vanity Fair."—London Chronicle.

Reciprocity.

"I am afraid I have come to see you about this matter only to borrow trouble." "That's all right. It's the only thing I have to lend."



SCHOOL TIME

Now that the little tots will be trudging back, you want them to appear as well as other children and at the same time you do not want to add to their sorrow of going back to school after summer vacation by having them wear shoes that pinch and bind. Bring them into our store and we will fit them with shoes, that as well as being comfortable will look even better than they feel.

New Goods for Fall and Winter wear arriving daily.

Ringness THE SHOE MAN

Moll-Glennon Co. 436-438 MAIN STREET

Fall Embroidery Sale 6,000 yards of New Fall Embroidery on Sale all this week. Regular price 10c to 35c Sale Price, 5c to 25c

Does not Color the Hair AYER'S HAIR VIGOR Stops Falling Hair Destroys Dandruff An Elegant Dressing Makes Hair Grow Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinia, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume. A hair preparation made from this formula is harmless, yet possesses positive merit. A hair food, a hair tonic, a hair dressing. Consult your doctor about these hair problems. J. C. ATTER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., SEPTEMBER 14 1910.

SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

Latest News of Interest Boiled Down for the Busy Man.

PERSONAL

Gifford Pinchot received an ovation that furnished the most dramatic moment of the Conservation congress at St. Paul. The former forester, the object of a wild demonstration by the audience, stood with tears streaming from his eyes until the outburst of cheers had subsided and the spectators were again in their seats.

Joseph Croke Sibley, who recently retired from the race for congress, was indicted along with four codefendants by the Warren county (Pa.) grand jury on a charge of conspiracy to bribe the voters of the Twenty-eighth congressional district.

Elizabeth Murdoch, sixteen years old, daughter of the manager of the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction company, committed suicide with carbolic acid at Farmington, Ind.

George F. Miller, vice-president of the First National bank of Huntington, W. Va., and one of the most prominent business men in West Virginia, died of apoplexy at Hot Springs, Va.

Ezra J. Warner, senior member of the grocery firm of Sprague, Warner & Co., multi-millionaire and philanthropist, died very suddenly at his home in Lake Forest. Death was due to a stroke of apoplexy.

Former Gov. Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., of New York, in a published statement declares he has retired permanently from the political arena in the city, district and state.

Solicitor General Lloyd W. Bowers died at Boston of complications arising from an attack of bronchitis, aged fifty-one. A blood clot in the heart caused almost instant death.

Congressman Champ Clark at a home-coming gathering in Moberly, Mo., declared that if elected speaker of the next house of representatives he would drive a team of Missouri mules down Pennsylvania avenue.

GENERAL NEWS.

La Follette was renominated in the Wisconsin primary election for United States senator over S. C. Cook by a vote of 3 to 1. The insurgents probably gain one Republican nominee for congress. County option was defeated by a tremendous plurality.

Two negroes were lynched, one fatally wounded and two escaped, after they had been discovered in a plot to murder the family of a planter near Athens, Ga., and rob and burn his house.

Following a stormy session of the Illinois delegation to the national conservation congress at St. Paul the delegation adopted a resolution by a vote of 28 to 5 asking President Baker to name another member in place of Edward Hines, the Chicago lumberman, as chairman of the committee on credentials of the congress. The reason given was Hines' alleged connection with the election of Senator William Lorimer.

The pack of sock-eye salmon in British Columbia this season aggregated 543,325 cases, according to final figures just announced. Last season, which was a "fat" year, the pack aggregated 967,920 cases.

It is practically a certainty that United States Senator Burrows was defeated for renomination at the Michigan Republican primaries by Congressman Charles E. Townsend of Jackson. Chase S. Osborn was nominated for governor by a large majority.

The Republicans won the state election in Vermont but the customary plurality of 30,000 is cut almost in half. The Democratic vote shows a substantial gain, while that of the Republicans has shrunk some twenty per cent. Rainy weather, the absence of local issues and absence of unanimity regarding the Republican candidate for governor are given as the causes.

The date of the last sailing down the Yukon from Dawson has been set for September 24 and the last dispatch of mail over that route from Seattle for Fairbanks, Tanana and other points will be September 14.

Mrs. William Eichel paid her divorced husband, Felix Brunschevic, \$10,000 at El Paso, Tex., for possession of her fourteen-year-old son.

The duke of the Abruzzi won \$10,000 on a lottery ticket a child beggar in Rome persuaded him to buy. He will give the prize to the child.

Twenty-nine lives were lost in Lake Michigan when the Pere Marquette's car ferry, No. 18, sank from unknown cause 20 miles off Sheboygan, Wis. It is declared one of the worst marine disasters in the history of Lake Michigan navigation. The boat was valued at \$100,000, and the cargo, which included 22 loaded cars, estimated to be worth \$150,000. Thirty-three men were saved.

How he was "turned down" by prominent Illinois Central officials when he sought to convince them that he could show how the road could save \$30,000 a month in car repairs was related in Judge Bruggemeier's court at Chicago by Fred C. Peck, formerly an employee of the Ostermann Manufacturing company.

Iblan trotted a remarkable mile at Charter Oak park, Hartford, Conn., when he drew his owner, C. K. G. Billings, hitched to a speed wagon, in 29.14. The last quarter he covered in 29 seconds.

F. F. Gardner, head of the Shore Electric company, operating in New Jersey, was found murdered in the bushes near Red Bank, N. J. The police are unable to find a clue to his slayer.

John Kakas, a Greek, in an advanced stage of leprosy, has escaped quarantine at Salt Lake City, and is supposed to be on his way to New York city, where he expects to sail for his native country.

New York and Philadelphia physicians are interested in tests that are being made with rattlesnake venom, which it is said may cure epilepsy.

A thoroughbred racehorse, once the property of Capt. Sims Brown, deliberately committed suicide near Pittsburg, it is said, when it was forced to draw an old farm wagon.

President Taft received a telegram on his train at Kendallville, Ind., telling of the desperate illness of Solicitor General Lloyd W. Bowers in Boston. Mr. Bowers has been considered the probable choice for one of the vacant places on the Supreme court.

"There is too much hysteria abroad in the country. Let your watchword be 'Down with the demagogue and up with the patriot.'" Thus spoke Charles W. Fairbanks, former vice-president of the United States, to the survivors of the Mexican war, at their reunion at Indianapolis.

At the opening of the trial of Dr. Hawley H. Crippen I. London, who is charged with the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, the prosecution announced that large quantities of poison had been found in the woman's body and that there were evidences that she had been subjected to an operation.

Vice-President Elias Fernandez Albano, acting president of Chile, since the death of President Montt, died suddenly from an attack of heart failure.

The California legislature met in special session to finance an international exposition to be held at San Francisco in 1915 to celebrate the opening of the Panama canal.

Mrs. W. J. Delmat and her three daughters—Marie, aged eighty; Ethel, aged three, and a baby, aged one—were drowned in the Licking river, near Cincinnati.

"Black Hand" representatives from New York city are accused of the murder of Arthur Rovolino and his six children in Pallaro, Italy.

The four years war between organized labor and Buck's Stove and Range company of St. Louis was formally ended when an agreement was signed by representatives of both sides in conference. The St. Louis unions will unionize the plant.

Condemnation of the course of Secretary Ballinger in the administration of the department of the interior, and a declaration that he should no longer be retained in that office, are contained in a resolution adopted by five members of the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee. These five, four Democrats and one Republican, assert that their vote is binding upon the committee as a whole. This, however, is disputed by the other three members of the committee, who attended the meeting at Minneapolis.

Holding a Bible in his right hand and declaring the jury must choose between the book of God and the "blistered tongue of perjury of Charles A. White and Sidney and Otis Yarborough," Attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell concluded the battle at Chicago to save Lee O'Neill Browne, Democratic minority leader at Springfield, from a prison cell.

Dr. Wayne Hatfield, a nephew of "Devil Anse" Hatfield, the nefarious feudist, was shot and killed by a sixteen-year-old boy named Blankenship ten miles from Wharncliffe, W. Va.

The Connecticut Democrats in state convention nominated a state ticket headed by Simon E. Baldwin for governor. The platform declares in favor of an extension of the free list and reduction of many of the tariff rates in that law.

Upon the conclusion of State's Attorney Wayman's closing address the case of Lee O'Neill Browne at Chicago, charged with bribery in connection with the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate, was given to the jury.

The Passion Players at Oberammergau



The Scene on Calvary

A MOST fascinating place is Ober-Ammergau. One calls it a village because it is impossible to think of it as a town. In spite of its 1,650 inhabitants. It seems to be built anyhow. The houses are white, with deep-browed red roofs. Many of them are gaily painted, not only as to their woodwork and with quaint devices around the windows and doors, but with pictures, sacred and profane, and one of them has the whole of its wall space decorated in this way with frescoes done a hundred years ago by a great master in the art. The tortuous streets are full of little shops and some big ones, in most of which carvings are displayed for sale, and in this festival year there are temporary booths besides, for the sale of post cards or other things that the modern traveler has need of. The rocky mountains, clothed with dark pines and still in part snow-covered, rise on either side, and on the summit of the highest peak is an enormous wooden cross so far above you that it looks as if it were made of matchwood.

As you walk about the streets and the country roads almost every one you meet hails you with a "Gruss Gott!" and the men and boys raise their green, feather hats. They are the most courteous and gentlemanly people I have ever met, and I think the most truly religious. You soon get used to the long hair of the men, even when you see it on the road sweepers. The true Ober-Ammergau never cuts his hair.

Players in Daily Life.

It is worth while staying in Ober-Ammergau for a day or two before or after a performance. If only to see the players going about their daily work. You recognize a girl who serves you in a shop—a smiling German Fraulein with her fair hair neatly plaited—as one of the sweet singers in the choir of "Guardin Angels," when she wore a robe of gold and purple over her white, girdled garment, and her hair fell from beneath her crown to below her waist. An urchin paddling in the mud outside the schoolhouse stood with arms outstretched for full two minutes in one of the tableaux and never stirred. At the blacksmith's forge a man with a noble, classical face and gray hair and beard is shoeing a horse. Yesterday he was for the third time leader of the chorus, a kingly figure in gold crown and scarlet robe, with a fine voice and a splendid dignity of bearing. Everywhere you meet familiar faces, for during the long hours of the performance they have stamped themselves in your memory.

I was taken to the house of Johann Zwink, and we were shown into a brightly-painted room with an old porcelain stove in the corner. A sweet-faced young girl talked with us for a little and then said she would go and fetch her father. She was Ottile Zwink, who takes the part of Mary, the Mother of Jesus. She is not yet twenty, but she is already spoken of as one of the best representatives of her difficult part that the play has ever had. She is the Mater Dolorosa, her voice full of piercing sorrow and her eyes of tears. Presently her father came in, a

gray-haired man with a kindly, somewhat pathetic face. He is a house painter, and he apologizes for the state of his working clothes. He has gone through many troubles, and only recently lost his eldest son, who had been a hopeless invalid for ten years. He had been Isaac in the tableaux of 1900, and it is said that he contracted the rheumatic fever from which he died by sleeping on damp hay, when all the beds in his father's house were given up to the visitors.

A Wonderful Performance.

As a young man, Johann Zwink twice played the part of the Apostle John. This year, for the third time, he is taking the part of Judas. His is a wonderful performance. He comes in first with the other disciples who surround their master in his triumphal entry into Jerusalem. You would hardly notice him. He is one of the group. But in the house of Simon, when the Magdalene anoints the head and feet of Christ, he begins to make his mark. He stares in a puzzled, startled way at the waste, and grumbles at it. But there is no wickedness apparent in him yet. He is the treasurer of the little society, anxious for the morrow.

When he next appears, on the road to Jerusalem, he seems a little detached from the rest; his faith in the future is weakened. "But, Master," he says, "if thou art really about to leave us, make some provision for us. See here, there is not enough for one day more;" and when he is left alone he makes up his mind to withdraw, tired of hoping for glories to come. The dispossessed traders come upon him in this mood and persuade him to tell where his master is to be found, and so reap the reward offered by the Sanhedrin. "That is no betrayal," he says to himself, when they have left him.

Then we see him at the last supper, sitting wrapped in his suspicious thoughts, his back half-turned to the rest. Unwillingly, almost snatching at them, he receives the bread and the wine, and then the sop, after which he goes out quickly. When he appears before the Sanhedrin to claim his reward the good Nicodemus rebukes him with hot indignation. He stands trembling, but the silver pieces brought in tempt him again, and he tests them in a greedy, miserly way. His traitor's kiss, when standing on tiptoe, his whole attitude tense and fearful, he reaches over Christ's shoulder and greets him with his "Hail, Master!" is one of the thrilling moments of the play, and can never be forgotten. Afterward we see him stricken with horror on being told that the master he has betrayed is to die, his quick remorse, his throwing down the bag of money before the priests and rabbis, his lonely bitterness of despair, and the dreadful scene of his preparing to hang himself in a lonely wood.

It was difficult to believe that this gentle sad-faced man, sitting by the stove in his splashed clothes, was the man who had been the living, breathing object of the whole world's execration the day before.

ARCHIBALD MARSHALL.

FALLING ROCKS KILL

TEN WORKMEN ARE DEAD, NINE INJURED IN ERIE RAILROAD TUNNELS.

SOMEONE MADE A BLUNDER

Twenty-Eight Laborers Are Caught in Tubes Underneath Hundreds of Tons of Brick and Mortar—Nine Escape Uninjured.

Jersey City, N. J.—By the fall of hundreds of tons of Palisade rock through the broken roof of the old Erie railroad tunnels ten workmen were crushed to death Sunday and nine others were seriously injured, five of them probably fatally.

The dead and injured formed part of a gang of twenty-eight hard rock men who were removing the mountain of stone above the tunnels to transform them into open "cuts" as was recently completed on other tracks adjacent. Somebody either blundered in blasting which weakened the brick roof of the tubes, or there was an unsuspected fault in the rock.

The police and Prosecutor Garvan are very anxious to find A. L. Moorshead the Erie's resident engineer in charge, and James Smith, superintendent of the tunnel work. Already Mr. Garvan has ordered an inquest.

The Erie tunnels were driven through the solid rock of the Palisades about fifty-three years ago and rounded with five courses of heavy brick, mortared. Two months ago after three years' hard work, the Millard Construction company completed the opening of the passenger tunnels now known as the Bergen cut. The company itself concluded to open the freight tracks on its own account and placed its own engineers and workmen in charge.

West of the Hudson boulevard viaduct there was a mass of rock to cut away about 110 feet deep down to the brick walls of the tunnels and about 125 feet long. Working in three shifts of eight hours each, the gangs had cut down to the tunnels for a distance of more than 60 feet and they had removed all the upper work to within 30 feet of the brick below.

Twenty-eight men were employed in cleaning up the debris left by the drilling and blasting when there came first a crashing report, then a swaying and tossing of a solid rock, a thunderous report like a park of artillery and after that there was a churning and tossing of men as first the center sank and piece by piece great chunks of rock, some weighing tons, fell from the sides, grinding and crushing as they struck.

COL. I. L. ELLWOOD IS DEAD

Richest Man in Illinois Succumbs to Illness of Paralytic Nature of Two Months' Duration.

Chicago—Col. Isaac I. Ellwood, one of the most prominent figures in the life of Illinois since the early '70s and the richest man in Illinois, died Sunday night at his residence in De Kalb, Ill., after an illness of more than two months.

Since the death of his wife nine weeks ago Colonel Ellwood had been sinking rapidly and physicians at no time have even hoped for his recovery. The illness from which he was suffering was of a paralytic nature and attacked him a few days after the funeral of Mrs. Ellwood.

Colonel Ellwood was a pioneer manufacturer of barbed wire fencing, and to the expansion of that industry with the subdivision of the great ranches of the west into farms, he owes his fortune. Aside from his wealth and his industrial activity, Colonel Ellwood became one of the best known men in the state through his political and financial affiliations.

LORIMER RESIGNS FROM CLUB

Senator Urges Hamiltonians to Accept Withdrawal at Once—Friends May Refuse to Comply.

Chicago—A terse note of resignation from the Hamilton club of which he had been a member many years, was the answer made here Saturday by United States Senator William Lorimer to the action of the club president, John R. Patton, in withdrawing his invitation to the Roosevelt banquet.

The invitation was withdrawn at the demand of Colonel Roosevelt, who refused absolutely to attend a banquet at which Senator Lorimer was also a guest.

While Senator Lorimer urged that his resignation be accepted immediately, it is said that the senators friends on the club board of governors probably will refuse to vote the acceptance.

Boston Still Fifth City.

Washington—The population of Boston is 570,585, an increase of 109,693, or 19.5 per cent, since 1900.

WISCONSIN BREVITIES

Superior.—The faithfulness of a spaniel dog was the means of saving the lives of a mother, Mrs. A. W. Norski, and her three small children, the oldest of whom is about six years, from being burned alive as they lay sleeping in their beds. The animal rushed into the room, jumped upon the mother's bed and began pawing at her face. She pushed him aside, but again he climbed upon the bed and, barking and pawing, tried to warn her of the danger. After some minutes, Mrs. Norski arose and almost as she did so flames swept within sight. Grabbing the children she, with the faithful beast at her side, rushed from the building, which was soon reduced to ashes.

Madison.—The board of examiners consisting of Secretary of State Frear, State Treasurer Dahl and Attorney General Gilbert, will meet September 19 to canvass the vote. This board, while enjoined to do its work expeditiously as possible, may adjourn for ten days. As the platform committee is to meet the Monday following, September 26, it is possible that the filling of the vacancy for attorney general on the official Republican ticket, should such be found to exist, may go over to the new state central committee. The general belief here is that the board of examiners will take advantage of the law giving authority to adjourn for not to exceed ten days.

Marquette.—"Tis thy wedding morn," sang Walter Allan Stultz, bass, to Edith Mores Graham, noted Chicago soprano, in a production of the cantata, "Rose Maiden," here last June. Next June Stultz can sing the refrain in all truth. The artists met here for first time during the June festival and today an announcement of their engagement was received by Prof. Alex. Enna, director of the Marquette Apollo club. Professor Stultz teaches music at the conservatory of the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill. The couple will make a nine months' tour of Europe after their marriage.

Appleton.—In a signed statement George Harp, a cripple, confessed that he broke a bottle of carbolic acid from the horse barn of the Smith Livery company and poured the contents, nearly a half pint, into the coffee in the dinner bucket belonging to Daniel Wing. He thought Wing had caused his discharge and said although he did not know the poison would kill his victim, he placed it in the coffee to make him sick.

Appleton.—Carbolic acid and coffee might have proven fatal to Daniel Wing, night hostler for the Smith Livery and Transfer company. When Wing started to eat his mid-night lunch, he took a sip of coffee and then spit it out as the carbolic acid was so strong it burned his mouth. It was found the large bottle of acid used about the horses was missing and the police are looking for a discharged employee of the barn who is suspected of having placed half a pint of acid in the bucket of coffee.

Kenosha.—Rev. M. Rowena Morse, formerly of Keokuk, Ia., has begun her work as pastor of the Henry M. Simmons church. She is one of the best-known ministers of the Unitarian faith. She was graduated from the divinity schools of the University of Chicago and later finished her education in the University of Jena, Germany, being the first woman to receive the degree of doctor of philosophy from that university. She succeeds Rev. Florence Buck as pastor of the local church.

Racine.—An automobile owned by Capt. William M. Lewis, candidate for governor, and which was driven by Peter Kribs, his chauffeur, struck and wrecked the carriage of John Osborne. Mr. Osborne's head was cut and bruised, but their baby escaped without a scratch. The chauffeur admitted he was to blame and offered to pay all damages. The accident happened within fifty feet of where I. A. Cushman was killed by an automobile belonging to Frank K. Bull.

Superior.—C. J. Swanson, a machinist on Northwestern dock No. 2, was electrocuted by coming in contact with one of the live wires on this big coal unloading rig.

Kendall.—Ferdinand Ziese, a farmer living three miles south of here, lost a hand and an eye in an explosion of dynamite while blasting rock on road work near his home.

Merrill.—The body of Bernard Smith, aged fifty-one, was found hanging to a tree by Ralph Worlidy, an actor of the Mock Sad All company. Schmidt had been missing from his home here for ten days and it is presumed that when he left he went directly into the woods and hanged himself.

Green Bay.—Bankruptcy proceedings have been started against the Diamond Paint company. The assets liabilities are \$5,075.33 and the assets \$3,241.95.

The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. McNeill
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SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora Gilsey, and her chaperon, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora discovers an unfamiliar mood in Harry, especially when the ring is discussed. She attends "Indies' night" at the club and meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman. It comes out that the missing ring has been known as the Crew Idol. Its disappearance recalls the exploits of Parrell Wand, an English thief. Flora has a fancy that Harry and Kerr are concerned in the mystery.

CHAPTER IV.

Flowers by the Way.

Flora liked this funny little dining room with walls as frail as box-boards, low-ceiled and flooded with sun. It recalled surroundings she had known later than the mining camp, but long before the great red house. It seemed to her that she fitted her better than the Purdies. She looked across at Kerr, sitting opposite, to see if perhaps he fitted too. But he was foreign, decidedly. He kept about him still the hint of delicate masquerade that she had noticed the night before. Out of doors, alone with her, he had lost it. For a moment he had been absolutely off his guard.

She rose from the table with the feeling that in an hour all three of them had become quite old friends of his, though without knowing anything further about him.

"We must do this again," Mrs. Purdie said, as they parted from her in the garden.

"Surely we will," Kerr answered her.

But Flora had the feeling that they never, never would. For him it had been a chance touching on a strange shore.

But at least they were going away together. They would walk terminal as far as the little car, whose terminal was the edge of the parade-ground. But just outside of the gate he stopped.

"Do you especially like board walks?" he asked.

It was an instant before she took his meaning. Then she laughed. "No, I like green paths."

He waved with his cane. "There is a path yonder, that goes over a bridge, and beyond that a hill."

"And at the top of that another car," Flora reminded him.

"Ah, well," he said, "there are flowers on the way, at least." He looked at her whimsically. "There are three purple irises under the bridge. I noticed them as I came down."

She was pleased that he had noticed that for himself—pleased, too, that he had suggested the longer way.

The narrow path that they had chosen branched out upon the main path, broad and yellow, which dipped downward into the hollow. From there came the murmur of water. Green showed through the white grass of last summer. Sauntering between plantations of young eucalyptus, they came to the arched stone bridge. They

leaned on the parapet, looking down at the marshy stream beneath and at the three irises Kerr had remarked, knee-deep in swamp ground.

"Now that I see them I suppose I want them," Flora remarked.

"Of course," he assented. "Then hold all these."

He put into her hands the loose bunch of syringa and rose plucked for her in the Purdies' garden, laid his hat and gloves on the parapet; then, with an eye for the better bank, walked to the end of the bridge.

She watched him descending the steep bank and issuing into the broad shallow basin of the stream's way. The sun was still high enough to fill the hollows with warm light and mellow the doubles of trees and grass in the stream. In this landscape of green and pale gold he looked black and tall and angular. The wind blew longish locks of hair across his forehead, and she had a moment's pleased and timorous reflection that he looked like Satan coming into the Garden.

He advanced from tussock to tussock. He came to the brink of the marsh. The lilies waved what seemed but a hand's breadth from him. But he stooped, he reached—Oh, could anything so foolish happen as that he could not get them! Or, more foolish still, plunge in to the knees! He straightened from his fruitless effort, drew back, but before she could think what he was about he had leaned forward again, flashed out his cane, and with three quick, cutting slashes the lilies were mown. It was deftly, delicately, astonishingly done, but it gave her a singular shock, as if she had seen a hawk strike its prey. He drew them cleverly toward him in the crook of his cane, took them up daintily in his fingers, and returned to her across the shallow valley. She waited him with mixed emotions.

"Oh, how could you!" she murmured, as he put them into her hand.

He looked at her in amused astonishment. "Why, aren't they right?"

They were as clean clipped off and as perfect as if the daintiest hand had plucked them.

"Oh, yes," she admitted, "they're lovely, but I don't like the way you got them."

"I took the means I had," he objected.

"I don't think I like it."

His whole face was sparkling with interest and amusement. "Is that so? Why not?"

"You're too—too"—she cast about for the word—"too terribly resourceful!"

"I see," he said. If she had feared he would laugh, it showed how little she had gauged the limits of his laughter. He only looked at her rather more intently than he had before.

"But, my good child, resourcefulness is a very natural instinct. I am afraid you read more into it than is there. You wanted the flowers, I had a stick, and in my youth I was taught to strike clean and straight. I am really a very simple fellow."

Looking him in the eyes, which were of a clear, candid gray, she was ready to believe it. It seemed as if he had let her look for a moment through his manner, his ironies, his armor of indifference, to the frank foundations of his nature.

"But, you see, the trouble is you don't in the least look it," she argued.

"So you think because I have a long

face and wild hair that I am a sinister person? My dear Miss Gilsey, the most desperate character I ever knew was five feet high and wore mutton-chop whiskers. It is an uncertain business judging men by their appearance."

As soon as silence fell between them she saw that wave of preoccupation which had submerged him during their walk from the parade-ground to the Purdies' rising over him again and floating him away from her. He no longer even looked at her. His eyes were on the ground, and it was not until they had crossed the open expanse of the shallow valley and were climbing toward the avenue of cypress that she found courage to put her question.

"Have you and Mr. Cressy met before?"

He raised his head with a jerk and looked at her a moment in astonishment.

"Do you mind if I answer your question American fashion by asking another?" he said presently. "What put it into your head that we may have met before?"

"The way you looked at each other at the club, and again this morning."

Kerr shook his head. "You are an observant young person! The fact is, I've never met him—of that I'm certain, but I believe I've seen him before, and for the life of me, I can't think where. At the moment you spoke I was trying to remember."

"Was it in this country?" Flora prompted, hopeful of fishing something definite out of this vagueness.

"No, it was years ago. It must have been in England." He looked at her inquiringly, as if he expected her to help him.

"Oh, Harry's been in England," she said quickly; and then, with a flashing thought, came to her the one scene Harry had mentioned in his English experience. Was it at a ball? The question came to her lips, but she checked it there. She remembered how Harry had stopped her the night before with a nod, with a look, from mentioning that very thing.

"So you're not going to tell me?" Kerr remarked, and she came back to a sudden consciousness of how her face must have reflected her thought.

"No—not this time!" she said, smiling, though somewhat flushed.

He knitted his brows at her. They had reached the arched gate, and the car that would carry her home was approaching.

"Ah, then, I am afraid it will be never," he said.

Was it possible this was their last meeting? Did he mean he was going away? The question formed in her mind, but there was no time for words. He had stopped the car with a flick of his agile cane, and handed her in as if he had handed her into a carriage; and not a word as to whether they would see each other again, though she hoped and hesitated to the last moment.

CHAPTER V.

On Guard.

He had so disturbed her, his presence had so obliterated other presences and annihilated time, that it took an encounter with Clara to remind her of her arrangement for the evening. The dance? No, she had given that up. She had promised Harry to be at home. Clara wanted to know rather austere what she intended to do about the dinner. This was dreadful! Flora had forgotten it completely. Nothing to be done but go, and leave a message for Harry—apology, and assurance that she would be home early. She wondered if she were losing her memory.

She appeared to be changing altogether, for the dinner—a merry one—bored her. What she wanted was to get away from it as soon as possible for that interesting evening. When she had made the appointment with Harry she had been excited by the thought that he might tell her whether he had learned anything from the major that morning in the matter of the ring. But now she was more engrossed with the idea of asking about Kerr—whether Harry had really met him—if so, where; and, finally, why did not Harry want her to mention that embassy ball?

Primed with these questions, she left immediately after coffee, arriving at her own red stone portal at ten. But coming in, all a-flutter with the idea of having kept him waiting when she had so much to ask, she found her note as she had left it. She questioned Shima. There had been no message from Mr. Cressy. Her first annoyance was lost in wonder. What could be the matter?

She went into the drawing room—a dull-pink, stupendous chamber—knelt a moment before the flashing wood fire, then rose, and crossing to the window, looked anxiously out. She had a flight of fancy towards accidents, but in that case she would certainly have heard. The French clock on the mantel rang half-past ten. The sound had hardly died in the great spaces before she heard the fine snarl of the electric bell.

She restrained an impulse to dart into the hall, and stood impatient in the middle of the room.

He came in hastily, his lips all ready with words which hesitated at sight of her.

"Why, you're going out!" he said. She had forgotten the cloak that still hung from her shoulders.

"No, I've just come in, and all my

fine apologies for being out are wasted. How long do you think Clara'll let you stop at this hour?"

"Clara isn't here," he said.

"Well, then your time is all the shorter." She was nettled that he should be oblivious of his lapse.

"I'm sorry," he said, arriving at last at his apology. "I couldn't help being late. I've had a day of it." He drew his hand across his forehead, and she noticed that he was in his morning clothes and looked as rumpled and flurried as a man just from the office.

She relented. "Poor dear! You do look tired! Don't take that chair. It's more Louis Quinze than comfortable. Come into the library. And remember," she added, when Shima had set the decanter and glasses beside him, "you are to stay just 20 minutes."

He took a sip of his drink and looked at her over the top of his glass. "I may have to stay longer if you want to hear about it."

"Oh, Harry, you really know something? All the evening I've heard nothing but the wildest rumors. Some say Maj. Purdie couldn't speak because some one 'way up knows more than she should about it. And somebody else said it wasn't the real ring at all that was taken, only a paste copy, and that is why they're not doing more about getting it back."

"Not doing more about getting it back?" Harry laughed. "Is that the idea that generally prevails? Why, Flora—" He stopped, waited a moment while she leaned forward expectant. "Flora," he began again, "are you mum?"

She nodded, breathless.

"Not a word to Clara?"

"Oh, of course not."

"Well—" He twisted around in his chair the better to face her. "Tomorrow there will be published a reward of \$20,000 for the return of the Crew Idol, and no questions asked."

"Oh!" she said. And again, "Oh, is that all?" She was disappointed. "I don't see why you and the major should have been so mysterious about that."

"You don't, eh? Suppose you had taken the ring—wouldn't it make a difference to you if you knew 24 hours ahead that a reward of \$20,000 would be published? Wouldn't you expect every man's hand to be against you at that price? If you had a pal, wouldn't you be afraid he'd sell you up?"

Flora leaned forward with knitted brows. "Yes, I can see that, but still, just among ourselves, this morning—"

Harry smiled. "You've lost sight of the fact that it is just among ourselves the thing has happened."

"Oh, oh! Now you're ridiculous!"

"I might be, if the thing had happened any where but in this town; but think a moment. How much do we know of the people we meet, where they were, who they were, before they came here? There's a case in point. It was not quite 'among ourselves' this morning."

"Harry, how horrid of you!" She was on the point of declaring that she knew Kerr very well indeed; but she remembered this might not be the thing to say to Harry.

"My dear girl, I'm not saying anything against him. I only remarked that we did not know him."

"Don't you, Harry?"

He gave her a quick look. "Why, what put that into your head?"

"I—I don't know. I thought you looked at him very hard last night in the picture gallery. And afterward, at supper, don't you remember, you did not want me to mention your connection with something or other he was talking about?"

"Something or other he was talking about?" Harry inquired with a frowning smile.

"I think it was about that embassy ball."

"I didn't want you to mention the embassy ball?" he repeated, and now he was only smiling. "My dear child, surely you are dreaming."

She looked at him with the bewildered feeling that he was flatly contradicting himself. And yet she could remember he had not shaken his head at her. He had only nodded. Could it be that her cherished imagination had played her a trick at last? But the next moment it occurred to her that somehow she had been led away from her first question.

"Then have you seen him, Harry?" she insisted.

"No!" He jerked it out so sharply that it startled her, but she stuck to her subject.

"And you wouldn't have minded my telling him you had been at that ball?"

There was a pause while Harry looked at the fire. Then—"Look here," he burst out, "did he ask you about it?"

"Oh, no," she protested. "I only just happened to wonder."

He stared at her as if he would have liked to shake her. But then he rose from his frowning attitude before the fire, came over to her, sat on the arm of her chair, and, with the tip of one finger under her chin, lifted her face; but she did not lift her eyes. She heard only his voice, very low, with a caressing note that she hardly knew as Harry's.

"It isn't that I care what you say to him. The fact is, Flora, I suppose I was a little jealous, but I naturally don't like the suggestion that you would discuss me with a stranger."

She raised her eyes. "Certainly I shall not discuss you with him."

"No, I've just come in, and all my

"Is that a promise?"

"Harry, how do you dislike him!"

"Well, suppose I do?" he shrugged. "You've used up twice your 20 minutes," she said, "and Clara will be scandalized."

"Now, really, you must go home," she urged, trying to rise.

"But look here," he protested, still on the arm of her chair, "there's another thing I want to ask you about." And by the tip of one finger he lifted her left hand shining with rings.

"You will have to have another one of these, you know. It's been on my mind for a week. Is there any sort you haven't already?"

She held up her hand to the light and fluttered its glitter.

"Any one that you gave me would be different from the others, wouldn't it?" she asked prettily.

"Oh, that's very nice of you, Flora, but I want to find you something new. When shall we look for it? Tomorrow, in the morning?"

"Yes, I should love it," she answered, but with no particular enthusiasm, for the idea of shopping with Harry, and shopping at Shrove's, did not present a wide field of possibility. "But I have a luncheon tomorrow," she added, "so we must make it as early as ten."

"Oh, you two!"

At Clara's mildly reproving voice so close beside them both started like conspirators. They had not heard her come in, yet there she was, just inside the doorway, still wrapped in her cloak. But there was none of the impetus of arrested motion in her attitude. She stood at repose as if she might have waited not to interrupt them.

"Don't scold Flora," said Harry, rising. "It's my fault. She sent me away half an hour ago. But it is so comfortable here!"

Flora couldn't tell whether he was simply natural, or whether he was giving this domestic color to their interview on purpose. She rather thought it was the latter.

"Tomorrow at ten, then!" he said cheerfully to Flora. The stiff curtains rustled behind him and the two women were left together.

CHAPTER VI.

Black Magic.

The memory of Clara's incredulous glance remained with her as something curious, and she was not unprepared to be challenged when, the next morning, she hurried down the hall, drawing on her gloves. Clara's door did open, but the lady herself, yawning lightly on the threshold, had this time no questions for her. "Remember the luncheon," she advised, "and by the way, Ella wants us to sit in their box to-night. Don't forget to tell Harry."

Flora threw back a gay "All right," but she was in danger of forgetting even the object of their errand, once she and Harry were out in the bright glare of the street. The wind, keen and resinous from the wet Presidio woods, blew at their back down the short block of pavement, and buffeted them broadside as they waited on the corner for the slow-crawling little car.

It was a continuous progress backward toward the old, the original town. There was no stately nucleus. This town was a succession of widening ripples of progress, each newer, more polished than the last, but not

different in quality from the old center that still teemed—a region of frail wooden rookeries full of foreign contending interests, haunted with the adventures of its feverish past. It had built itself on the hopes of a moment, and what spread from it still was the spell of the new, the changing, and the reckless.

And now, as they slipped down the long decline into the foreign quarter the pungent oriental breath of Chinatown was blown up to them. She breathed it in readily. It was pleasant because it was strange, outlandish, suggesting a wide web of life beyond her own knowledge. She wondered what Harry was thinking of it, as he sat with his passive profile turned from her to the heathen street ahead. She guessed, by the curl of his nostril, that it was only present to him as an unpleasant odor to be got through as quickly as possible; but she was wrong. He had another thought. This time, oddly enough, a thought for her.

He gave it to her presently, abrupt, matter-of-fact, material. "That Chinese goldsmith down there has good stuff now and then. How'd you like to look in there before we go on to what-you-call-em's—the regular place?"

"You mean for a ring?" She was doubtful only of his being in earnest.

"You have so many of the Shrove kind," he explained. "I thought you might like it, Flora; you're so romantic!" he laughed.

"Like it!" she cried, too touched at his thought for her to resent the implication. "I should love it! But I didn't know they had such things."

"Now and then—though it is a rare chance."

"But that will be just the fun of it," she hastened, half afraid lest Harry should change his mind. "To see if we can possibly find one that will be different from all these others."

She kept this little feeling of exploration close about her, as they left the car, a block above the green trees of the plaza, and entered one of the narrow streets, that was not even a cross-street, but an alley, running to a bag's end, with balconies, green railings and narcissi taking the sun.

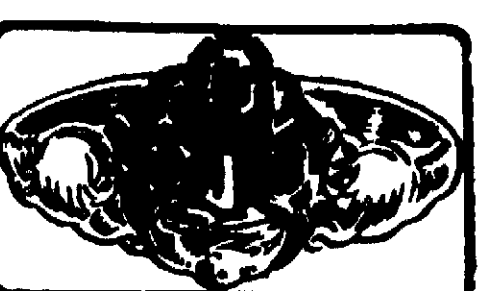
A slant-eyed baby in a mauve blouse stared after them; and a white face so poisoned in its badness that it gave Flora a start, peered at them from across the street. It made her shrink a little behind Harry's broad shoulder and take hold of his arm. The mere touch of that arm was security. His big presence, moving agilely beside her, seemed to fill the street with its strength, as if, by merely flinging out his arms, Samson-like, he could burst the dark walls asunder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Reason Why.

"Can you tell me why singers and actresses make farewell tours?"

"That's the reason—that they may fare well."



He Drew Them Cleverly Toward Him in the Crook of His Cane.



"Harry, How You Do Dislike Him!"

A Twentieth Century Kingmaker

by Fred A. Boalt

TWO years ago Andrew Belton, twenty-six years old, went from London to Morocco on an impulse, kicked Aziz off the throne, put Mulai Hafid on it and returned to London by the next boat.

Now he is twiddling his thumbs and waiting for something to turn up in the king-making line. Kaid Belton—to give him his correct title—is the newest thing in twentieth century kingmakers.

Belton was in South Africa. He came to London on six months' leave. Two weeks of London fogs and drizzle and the monotony of a half year of inactivity filled him with regret.

Then a friend wrote him that he had been commissioned by a syndicate to secure a ruling con-



MULAI HAFID



"THE LAST OF THE REBELS"
From painting by BENJAMIN CONSTANT

cession in Morocco from a pretender to the throne named Mulai Hafid. Would Belton like to go along?

He met the friend in Tangier, and the two were joined by a third Englishman, Redman, who had been brought up in Morocco, knew the natives and spoke Arabic fluently.

At Larache, a port eighty miles south of Tangier, they succeeded, by the aid of the British vice consul, in hiring mules to take them to Alcazar, a town twenty miles inland, which was held by the troops of Sultan Aziz.

The sultan had issued an edict forbidding natives to assist Europeans. Their muleteer refused to go further than Alcazar, as the tribes were carrying on the jihad (holy war) against the Christians. So they employed a notorious brigand and horse-thief, one Abselem, to take them through to Fez.

Dressed as Moorish women, the Englishmen reached the gates of Fez on July 13, to be informed that the pretender and his court had arrived three days before.

Next morning they sent a messenger to the grand vizier that three Englishmen desired an audience with the sultan. At noon the following day two soldiers came to them from the vizier and escorted them to a house which had been placed at their disposal at Mulai Hafid's order.

They remained indoors until the 18th, when a mounted escort conducted them to the palace.

Arrayed as Moors of the highest class, they were received by Kaid Meshwar, the master of ceremonies, who carried a tall wand with a silver knob, and who preceded them up a staircase and into a long narrow room, where, at the further end, sat Mulai Hafid, cross-legged on a dark green velvet couch.

His two viziers, El Glawi and Si Aissa, were sitting on his left. Walking slowly the kaid advanced to within three paces of the throne, bowed, introduced the Englishmen simply as three strangers anxious for an audience, bowed thrice, and retired a little way.

The pretender smilingly motioned them to be seated on three chairs placed on his right, and then said "Marhaba bi kum" ("You are welcome").

Belton's first impression was that he had never seen a handsomer man. This is his description of him: "A very high, broad forehead with large, deep-set eyes full of light, which sparkle with genuine merriment when he is amused, a big, straight nose, fairly full cheeks, a square, resolute jaw, and the firmest of mouths set off by a black beard and a small mustache. His complexion is a deep olive, and when he stood up I saw he was well over six feet in height and finely proportioned to a magnificent physique." He came to business at once.

"Why are you in Fez?" he asked.

The concession was named, the price stated, and the pretender ordered Si Aissa to go into the matter at once.

"And you?" questioned Mulai Hafid, pointing to Belton.

"I am a soldier," said the future kingmaker. "I have come to offer my services."

"Allah, Allah!" the pretender repeated very slowly, then asked many questions.

Then came Redman's turn. What did he want? He could be useful to Belton as a khalifa (right-hand man).

On the 25th Belton and Redman were again summoned to the pretender's time in an inner room close by the palace, where 4,000 troops—infantry, cavalry and artillery—were drawn up and waiting.

"I am some of my soldiers," the pretender said, "see what you can do with them."

The boy—he was little more—was game. The

maneuvers that afternoon were distinctly "smart." At the finish he was given command over 7,000 troops of all arms.

He made those half-wild tribesmen drill as they had never drilled before. He overhauled the arsenal and government stores. He wrote to his commanding officer in South Africa tendering his resignation. He was no longer Lieut. Belton of a British regiment of infantry, he was Kaid Belton, kingmaker.

The mahalla of Aziz at Alcazar deserted and proclaimed Mulai Hafid sultan. The event swelled the pretender's army by 1,200 fighting men. All through the fall and winter Belton worked on his raw material, and by spring had a superb fighting force, disciplined as well as fearless.

In June of last year Aziz dispatched a strong mahalla to march against Marrakesh. Belton, with 15,000 men and artillery, met the sultan's army within four hours of Marrakesh, routed it with heavy loss, and scattered it. Aziz himself only escaped by hasty flight to Sottat, the nearest French military post, from which he afterwards journeyed to Casablanca under a French escort.

The tribes and towns proclaimed Mulai Hafid sultan amid great rejoicing. He on learning of the victory of his southern mahalla, notified the diplomatic corps at Tangier of his wish to be recognized by the powers of Europe and assuring them of his readiness to accept the act of Algiers.

The whole of the diplomatic corps, with one exception, ignored the communication. The exception was Dr. Vassel, the German consul, who recognized Mulai Hafid as the rightful ruler of Morocco.

On Sept. 10 Belton received from the hands of Mulai Mohammed his commission, giving him control over the whole of the army and conferring upon him the title of Kaid of Ascaar (kaid of the troops).

Aziz was safe in Tangier, but his brother, Mulai Mohammed, whom Aziz had imprisoned when he came to the throne, had been released and was starting another revolution in Casablanca. Belton met and defeated Mulai Mohammed's army and took him prisoner.

That was in October of last year. On Nov. 13 Mulai Mohammed was brought to Rab el Ruchat, where Mulai Hafid was. On the following morning, in the presence of 4,000 of Belton's troops, Mulai Abselem M'rand, an uncle of Mulai Hafid, was tried for treason by the kaid. He had been in treasonable correspondence with Mulai Mohammed.

The kaid found him guilty and sentenced him to have the palms of his hands cut and sewn in a single leather glove, so that he could write no more letters. The punishment was carried out.

That same day Belton took his carriage, in both hands and addressed Sultan Mulai Hafid in this wise: "You are still waiting for European recognition. You will wait long if you continue such practices. The powers will hear of this punishment through the French press, which is hostile to you."

The reprimand had its effect. A week later Belton saw the kaid. The glove had been taken off his hands and the wounds were almost healed.

One by one the power recognized Mulai Hafid, and Kaid Belton was an amused witness of a tug of war between the diplomats of Germany, France and Spain, who were all pulling for favors and concessions from the man they had been so loath to recognize. Naturally, Dr. Vassel, the German consul, was the new sultan's favorite. German syndicates got valuable mining concessions which France wanted.

France, it should be noted, was fishing for a position which had been with Aziz as a part of his defeat. This move threatened Belton's su-

premacy. The sultan gave him an opening.

"You looked worried, commander, when I saw you on parade. What is wrong?" he asked.

Kaid Belton replied "I am worried. Are these French officers going to serve under me, or am I going to serve under them?"

"I cannot give you an answer to any of those questions tonight," the sultan replied, "but whatever happens, remember this, that people who are forced on me will never be my friends."

That very night Belton dispatched a mahalla against Aziz, who was plundering caravans and travelers. The force was held in check by tribesmen and the sultan ordered Belton to conduct the campaign against the bandit in person. He went reluctantly, for the court was tense with intrigue and the French were straining every nerve to get their military mission established.

He came up with Aziz and after five hours of hard fighting defeated him, compelled him to surrender and collected heavy indemnities. Then he hurried back to Fez, wondering what his enemies had been doing in his absence.

Ominous news awaited his return. Germany had agreed to give France a free hand in Morocco or, in other words, that Germany's commerce was not to be restricted. The French minister had visited Fez.

Belton went straight to the sultan, who said: "You have heard the news?"

"The agreement? Yes. It was a surprise to me."

A greater surprise to me," the sultan replied. Germany had kept, not only the sultan, but her own consul, Dr. Vassel, in ignorance of the negotiations. While Dr. Vassel was assuring the sultan that Germany would not desert him in his time of need, Germany was doing that very thing. Neither knew the thing was going to be done until after it was done.

The next six weeks Belton spent in studying French diplomacy. The French officers shunned him, but he, described him as a renegade. The sultan replied to these slanders that Belton had served him well. The French replied that French officers could serve him equally well.

The sultan refused flatly to part with Belton.

In the spring there were uprisings, which Belton put down. At Fez the undercurrent of intrigue continued to flow, and the French were slowly gaining ground. The treasury was empty. The creditors of Aziz were clamoring to be paid. France was the chief creditor, and the French were offering further loans.

Belton broke the power of the bandit tribes and posted back to Fez. He demanded to see the sultan. An audience was refused. He waited days and weeks, repeating his demand. He appealed to the grand vizier, reciting what he had done in the sultan's service. The hardships he had borne and the expenditures and dangers had turned his hair white. His health was broken.

The sultan would not see him, would not explain. He worried, harassed and bullied by the French was ashamed to face the young Englishman, who had placed him on the throne and confessed to him that he had no choice but to let him rule.

He decided it would be better to resign at once than to be kicked out later by the French. He tendered his resignation to the sultan through the grand vizier.

The resignation was accepted, presumably with regret, and Belton lost no time in returning to London. Since his return the sultan has conferred on him the insignia of a grand officer of the Order of Mohammed and Mulai Indres for distinguished services to the Moroccan empire.

Two badges and a star are all he has to remind him of the days when he essayed the role of kingmaker.

MADE FROM MELONS

DAINTIES WITH WHICH ALL ARE NOT FAMILIAR.

Recipes for Sherbets From the Fruit and Preserves From the Rind—The Proper Way to Serve Canteloupe.

Tempting sherbets are made from both canteloupe and watermelon. There are preserves to be made of the rinds, perhaps in combination with another fruit or a vegetable. There are salads which may be concocted by adding to melons, cut into small cubes, a sprinkling of nuts and a spoonful of mayonnaise.

But first catch your melon. A ripe canteloupe can be told by an examination of the stem end. Break a small piece from this and see if the melon is fragrant. If it smells spicy the melon is ripe. It is a mistake to put ice into a canteloupe, as is generally done. This takes away considerably from the sweetness of the melon meat. The canteloupe should be served in a bed of cracked ice. A toothsome dessert is made by filling a canteloupe skin with vanilla ice cream and pouring over the ice cream a mild ginger syrup.

For Watermelon Sherbet.—Boil a pound of sugar and a quart of water together for 10 minutes. Add two tablespoonfuls of gelatine which has been soaked in a half cupful of cold water for an hour, then when dissolved, strain and pour into the freezer. Add one pint of orange juice and freeze. When nearly frozen add two cupfuls of pink watermelon dice, and let stand packed in ice and salt for an hour and a half.

In making canteloupe sherbet, soak one teaspoonful of gelatine in a half cup of cold water for an hour. Add one-half cup boiling water. When the gelatine is quite dissolved, add one cupful of cold water, three-fourths cup of sugar, and the mashed pulp and juice of a melon about the size of a coconut.

Pickled canteloupes are not found on the average table. But they certainly deserve a place there. These belong to the sweet pickle variety. Select melons not quite ripe. Cut into oblong pieces, take off the rind and soft parts near the seeds. To every eight pounds of melon allow one pint vinegar and three pounds of sugar. Mix half a teaspoonful each ground mace and cloves and one teaspoonful each cinnamon, ginger and allspice. Tie in little piece of cheesecloth and scald with the vinegar. Cook the melons in the hot syrup until tender, then skim out into a bowl. Boil the liquor down and pour over the melon. Repeat this three or four times, and the last time heat the melon with the syrup. Put into jars and seal.

An excellent conserve of melon rinds can be made. Pare off the green part of the melon rind and all the pink, cut into inch pieces, shaping as desired and weigh. For five pounds of the rind allow one quart of water and a pint of vinegar. Scald the water and vinegar, add the rind and boil 10 minutes. Remove the rind with a skimmer and drain perfectly dry.

Place in the preserving kettle a pint of water and 3/4 pounds of sugar. Boil, skim, add the melon pieces and two ounces green ginger cut in slices. Cook until the melon is clear and tender, remove with a skimmer and put in glass jars. Boil the syrup 10 or 15 minutes longer, fill the jars with hot syrup and seal.

Victoria Sandwiches.

Two eggs and their weight in flour and sugar, two tablespoons of milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla. Beat the eggs and sugar well together for 15 minutes, mix flour and baking powder together and pass through a sieve. Then mix all well together and add the milk and pour it into round tins or soup plates well buttered, spread flat with a knife and bake for seven minutes, placing on the open grid shelf in the middle of the oven under the hot plate, and only have gas flames half an inch long. If it does not quickly brown in the oven, place it under the grill on top of the oven for two minutes. When baked place one round on the top of the other and spread jam between. Allow it to cool, then cut out in diamond shape and decorate with white icing, or pluk, or two different colored jellies or jams on top.

Tutti-Frutti Cheese.

Beat one package of cream cheese with a quarter of a cup of sweet cream, chop a dozen large table raisins, a strip of citron, six candied cherries, one candied apricot, a small piece of candied pineapple, a grating of lemon peel, a dash of nutmeg, a tablespoonful of apricot brandy, and a teaspoonful of sugar. Mix well, then mould and chill, cut in small squares when ready to use and serve with buttered toast for afternoon tea or with luncheon dessert.

Towel Box.

If there are no drawers for holding the surplus stock of dish towels, holders, cleaning cloths and the like, which should always be in readiness, get a comfortable seat, hang the cover on hinges, pad the top of it and cover with blue denim, then you will have a suitable receptacle.

To Bake Potatoes Quickly.

In order to bake potatoes quickly, boil them first ten minutes in salt water before putting them in the oven.

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A STUNNER.



Secke—Mrs. Swellington is a stunning woman, isn't she?

Weeks—I should think so. She hit me with her automobile the other day, and it was two hours before I woke up.

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Arrangements for the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals for 1910 have been announced by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the American Red Cross. "A Million for Tuberculosis" will be the slogan of the 1910 campaign. Two features of the sale this year are unique and will bring considerable capital to the tuberculosis fighters. The American National Red Cross is to issue the stamps as in former years, but this organization will work in close co-operation with the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which body will share in the proceeds of the sales. The charge to local associations for the use of the national stamps has been reduced also from 20 per cent to 12 1/2 per cent, which will mean at least \$50,000 more for tuberculosis work in all parts of the United States. The stamps are to be designated as "Red Cross Seals" this year and are to be placed on the back of letters instead of on the front.

Not That Meaning.

"The doctor said that Bill was drunk when we took the poor fellow to have his head attended to last night after he fell."

"Doctor never said anything of the kind!"

"Didn't I hear him? Said it was a jagged cut."

Few Marriages in London.

The marriages of London last year represent the lowest percentage of which there is any record.

Brings Cheer

to the breakfast table—

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A most appetizing, convenient, pleasurable breakfast.

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